Our
Written
Love
by @TheObjectShowFan

The One I Love

Pen's POV:
Pencil Scribbles. The one girl's name that interests me. She's a really popular girl in school and I have nothing to do with her. She practically never talks to me and when she does, it's like a quick question. I find her really pretty but I doubt she would notice someone like me. I'm Pen Writer, baseball player and track runner. I wouldn't call myself the best looking guy but I guess I'm decent. I really wish that Pencil would notice me but I think I'm more in the backround of her picture if you know what I mean. I'm not the main focus. Focal point, I think it's called. Oh, what am I saying? I know nothing about art! Pencil on the other hand is an amazing artist. She doesn't do any sports except for cheerleading, if that counts. I'm in school right now and I'm heading to art class. I like looking at art but I don't like making it. The only reason I take that class is because Pencil takes it. I get to the room and sit in my seat, waiting for the bell to ring.

Pencil's POV:
Pen Writer. Pen Writer. Pen Writer. Why won't that name leave my head? He's a hot jock and I doubt that he would notice me. It kills me knowing that we'd never be together. But I still have a small chance. I walked in the art room and there was only one other person there. Pen. I was shocked but I didn't show it on my face. I quietly walked to my seat on the other side of the room. What do I do? Do I start a conversation? I looked up at him and he looked back at me. I quickly looked back down in embarrassment and didn't look back at him. Everyone else in the class came in so it didn't seem as awkward. I heard a female voice say, "Hey Pence Pence!" It was my best friend, Match. I smile and said, "Hey Match! Ready to do that partner project?" "I'm, like, totally ready!" she answered excitedly. Our teacher started class and Match and I started our project. But that name, Pen Writer, stayed in my head all day long.

A/N: Yep. I'm making a Pen X Pencil fanfic! I'm an odd person..... 😊
R&R, vote, and comment! Thanks for reading!

My Best Friend

Pen's POV:
I'm sitting in art class wondering why Pencil was looking at me. Did she like me? Nah, I doubt it. She was probably looking at the painting behind me. I'm working on my partner art project with my best friend, Eraser Gone. He's cool and feels like a brother to me. He has brown hair, the same color as mine, except the tips of his hair are pink. Yep, he's one of those guys who thinks pink is a manly color. He told me he was gonna dye his hair completely pink but his parents wouldn't let him. "So, thinking about her again?" he asked me while trying to hold back a laugh. "Wha- um, no?" I said nervously. "You're lying. You should just talk to her!" he told me, trying to give words of encouragement. I smiled but then shook my head. I watched as Eraser started to draw our project, in pencil. "You really have to be drawing with that don't you?" I asked with an annoyed look. "Yes, I do," he laughed. He finished drawing and told me to trace over it with a marker. I took a black marker that Eraser handed to me. I opened the cap and slowly started to trace. As I was tracing, I looked up for a second to look at Pencil. I could tell that she was drawing something really detailed. She has this really serious but pretty look on her face whenever she's drawing something detailed. I started daydreaming about us. Suddenly my daydream ended when I heard a shout. "DUDE WAIT SECOND!" Eraser shouted at me. I stopped the marker and noticed that I wasn't tracing the drawing. In fact, I wasn't even drawing the right thing. I looked at what I was drawing and it was a drawing of a pencil. "You've got to be kidding me," Eraser said while he shook his head. I face-palmed and muttered, "I am so stupid."

Pencil's POV:
OMG that scared me. Eraser's voice was so loud, who knows what happened? I decided not to worry about it as I finished my drawing. Match was waiting for me to finish so she could color it. I was drawing a fall scenery in pencil and then Match would fill it with

color. I finally finished the leaves and handed the drawing to Match. I gave a sigh of relief now that I could take a break. And by a break, I mean draw some more. But this is free drawing of course. I started drawing Match because she wanted me to draw her for a while. I looked at her and her dark red hair was up in a bun, as usual. I really wanted to draw Pen right now but I don't do that kind of stuff at school. Match is the only one who knows about me liking him. I often draw him at her house. After about ten minutes I finished drawing Match's head. She looked at the drawing and she squealed. She told me that she loved it and wished that she had my artistic talent. I smiled and handed her the paper after I signed it. The bell rang and Match had finished coloring. She handed in our drawing and walked out with me. I walked past Pen and my arm accidentally brushed against his. I could feel my face turning pink. Match looked at me and said, "Okay Pencil, what happened?" I explained and she laughed. "It's not funny!" I yelled at her jokingly. "Ah, don't worry Pence Pence. I'm sure he likes you, and remember, I'll always be you're best friend," she told me. I smiled at her words of comfort and was glad to have a best friend like her.

Pen's POV:
I'm at my locker, which is right next to Eraser's. "Dude, it's okay. That wasn't too hard to draw," Eraser told me. "It's not that," I told him. "It's just, what if she finds out what happened and doesn't like me?" "Pen, she's not gonna find it. I ripped it up and threw it away. I don't think she's gonna go digging in the trash can," he said. "I've got you're back, bro." I laughed. "Thanks dude." I'm glad that Eraser's my best friend.

A/N: Second chapter done! And that was awkward..... Anyway, R&R, vote, and comment! Thanks for reading!

VIDEO GAMES!!!!!!!!!!!

Pen's POV:
When school ended, I couldn't wait to get home. I wanted to play this new multiplayer game that I got, "Clash of Objects" (**A/N: lol I couldn't think of another name**). I ran home and turned on my GameCube. I turned the game on and immediately knew that I would love this game. Eraser told me that he had the game too. He's "PinkIsManly" of course. I quickly found him and we became allies and friends on the game. I have my head set on and he has his. We're playing the game when he starts laughing. "What?" I asked him. "Your username bro, your username," he answered and laughed harder. "It's not that funny," I said, annoyed. I'm "DaEpicDude71." Seriously, is that funny? Anyway, we're playing when I suddenly get a message on my screen from someone called "artistgirl16" saying, "Wanna be allies?"

Pencil's POV:
YES I LOVE THIS GAME!!!!! Clash of Objects is the best! You'd think that someone like me wouldn't care about video games, but I love them. I'm "artistgirl16" and I just sent a message to some guy called "DaEpicDude71" asking to be allies. When I start a multiplayer game, I randomly ask people if they want to be friends and I see how many responses I get back. DaEpicDude71 (DED71) suddenly sends a message back, "Sure!" I was glad that I made a new friend.

Pen's POV:
"Eraser, I just become allies with some girl in this game!" I said proudly. "Seriously? That was quick," he responded back on his headset. Whoever this artistgirl16 (ag16) is, she seemed cool. I couldn't wait to fight some battles. Suddenly, a random person starts attacking my town. I told Eraser to help me and messaged ag16 to help me. She messaged back saying that she'd be right there. The three of us started to battle and we won.

Pencil's POV:
Yes! We won! DED71 and this other guy, PinkIsManly (PIM) and I won! I messaged DED71 saying that we won and sent back a smiley face emoji. This was gonna be an amazing game. I know that it will be.

A/N: Well, another chapter done! Pen and Pencil "meet" on Clash of Objects! Yes, that is a total rip off of Clash of Clans but whatever.
R&R, vote, and comment and thanks for reading!

Moment At The Mall

Pen's POV:
Ag16 is awesome. Whoever she is, she's really good at this game. Everyday I come home from school, I can't wait to play. I love this game. Ag16 and I are an amazing alliance. We're practically ruling the game. We've taken over so many towns and we've never been beaten. Eraser is a part of our alliance too but he doesn't play often. Today is Saturday, so I can play Clash of Objects all day long. I messaged ag16 and asked if she was online. She messaged me back saying that she was. I sent a smiley face emoji and we started to battle other towns. Victory is ours of course. I was about to say something through my headset but then remembered that she had been messaging me this whole time. She never used a headset. Then a question came into my mind: Why doesn't she use a headset? It's so much easier than typing everything. I messaged her saying, "Yes! We won! But I have a question, why don't you use a headset?" She replied back saying, "My headset broke a few weeks ago but I'm getting a new one today." I typed, "Awesome! When you buy it, are we gonna talk to each other with our headsets?" "Yep!" was her response along with a smiley face emoji. I smiled and continued playing.

Pencil's POV:
I can't wait to get my new headset. I adjusted the silver headband in my long, pink hair. I used to have it short but Match suggested that I should try growing it out. I like it a lot actually. I do miss short hair but I can always get it cut. I'm getting a black headset today at the mall. Match wanted me to go with her, so I'm going. After about 20 minutes, I told DED71 that I was going to go get my headset. He said okay and told me he was going to go buy another game. I said I'd be back at noon and he said he would too. I sent a smiley face emoji and said "See you later" and went offline. I walked out the door and walked to the mall. I live really close so I can go often. I usually go with Match. She waiting for me outside the entrance of the Object

Mall. I waved to her and she waved back. We both walked in and headed to the makeup store. I like makeup but I can live without it. Match on the other hand loves it and refuses to leave her house without it. "Match, you bought a bunch of makeup last Saturday. How do you need more already?" I asked with a look of half-concern, half-confusion. "I was practicing how I'm gonna look when Eraser asks me out." I laughed. Match has had a crush on Eraser for a LONG time. I think they'd look cute together. I think it's kinda ironic. I like Pen, Match likes Eraser, Pen and Eraser are best friends, and Pencil and I are best friends (**A/N: Yes, I'm putting a little bit of Eratch in this. But the main focus is Pen X Pencil**). While I waited for Match to buy her stuff, I tried some perfumes. I thought that the only thing I'd buy today was my headset, but I ended up buying this one perfume. It smells like roses and I love the aroma. Match FINALLY bought everything she "needed" and we headed to the Object Gaming store. I walked straight to the headsets and I was amazed. There were so many of them. I eventually settled with a black one with silver accents and a pencil at the ear piece of the headset. I went to the cashier and bought my headset. I was about to leave when I run into something, or someone, and fall backwards onto the ground. "I'm so sorry! Are you alright?" I hear a voice say. I look toward the voice and I couldn't believe who it was. It was Pen.

Pen's POV:
Oh great. I just made Pencil fall on the ground. "Are you okay?" I asked again. "Y-y-yes," she answered slowly. I reached a hand out to her, offering to help her up. She reached her hand out and took mine. I helped her up and picked up her bag. I noticed that whatever was in the bag, it fell out. I walked over to pick it up for her and when I saw what it was, I gasped. It was a headset. Ag16 told me she was going to go buy a new headset. And here's Pencil, buying a headset. *No, it couldn't be. It must be a coincidence.* I thought to myself. She started looking at me with a look of concern. *Snap out of it.* I scolded myself and handed Pencil her headset. She took it and said, "So, what brings you here today?" "I'm just buying a new game," I answered. She then gave a small gasp. I raised my eyebrows in concern. "Something wrong?" I asked. She shook her head and gave a smile. I smiled back and she waved as she left with Match. I waved back and when she left, I gave a happy sigh. "So, enjoyed that moment there, Pen?" a random voice asked me. I jumped and noticed that it was Eraser. "Oh,

it's just you," I said annoyed. "Just me? Gee, I feel *so* special," he answered jokingly. "But, yes," I sighed. He laughed and said, "Nice, bro. Nice." I smiled. "What are you doing here anyway?" I asked. "I work here, remember bro?" he answered. "Oh, right. I just came to get another game," I answered, feeling like an idiot. "What kind of game do you want this time, bro?" Eraser asked me. "I dunno. Super Object World?" "I think we have one more copy of that. Lemme get it from the back," he told me. While I waited for Eraser, I thought about Pencil. I looked down and noticed another bag. I picked it up and noticed there was a thing of perfume inside. I remembered that Pencil was holding another bag. She only left with one. "Oh no," I said quietly. "What's the matter, bro?" Eraser asked. He just got back. "Pencil dropped her other bag," I said worriedly. "You better go find her, dude," he told me with a wink. I smiled and quickly payed for the game. I said bye to Eraser and ran out the door. I looked around and saw Pencil in the distance. I started running through the crowd toward Pencil. "PENCIL!" I called out. I kept calling hoping that she would hear me and finally notice me.

Pencil's POV:
I heard someone call my name. It sounded like, Pen. I stopped and turned around and saw none other than Pen, running towards me. He finally reached me, looking all out of breath. He finally said, "Pencil, you, dropped, your, bag," in between breaths. I smiled as I saw the bag with my perfume. I couldn't believe that I dropped it and I really couldn't believe that Pen, of all people, would find me to give it back. He handed me the bag and our hands accidentally touched. I tried to hide my blush as I said, "Thank you, Pen. Thank you." "No problem, Pencil," he said as looked me in the eye. I waved good bye again as I left. After I turned around, I blushed madly as I thought about the way he said my name. Match looked at me and laughed. I glared at her but then laughed again. I couldn't wait to go back and tell DED71 about what had happened today.

A/N: Well you lucky ducks, I gave you an extra long chapter. I lost some of this chapter today but I retyped it. R&R, vote, comment, and thanks for reading!

Is It Really You?

Pen's POV:
This day has been amazing. It's the most amount of time I ever spent with Pencil! After I got home, I turned on Clash of Objects and looked to see if ag16 was online. Turns out, she was. I messaged her saying, "Ready to test out your headset?" "YES!" she replied back. I laughed and waited for a connecting message. I suddenly got a message saying, "artistgir16 wishes to connect headsets. Do you accept?" I clicked accept. "Hey, can you hear me?" I asked.

Pencil's POV:
"Hey, can you hear me?" I heard DED71 say. Say, he sounded a lot like, Pen? Maybe not. "Yes. Can you hear me?" I asked back.

Pen's POV:
"Yes. Can you hear me?" I heard ag16 reply. She sounded so much like Pencil. No, it couldn't be. Could it? "Yep, I can hear you!" I answered. "It worked!" she said happily. "Yes!" I said in satisfaction. She laughed and I laughed too. "Ready to conquer some more towns?" she asked. "Ready as ever," I replied.

Pencil's POV:
"Alright, let's go!" I said. I love this game. People think that I wouldn't like this game, but they're wrong. My two passions are drawing and video games. "Hey, we're under attack!" DED71 suddenly yelled. "Really? Hold on, I'm coming!" I answered. I started attacking. "You're really good at this game," he said to me. "Thanks! So are you!" I replied happily. "Thanks!" he said back. We eventually made the challenger retreat and victory was ours once again. "WOO HOO! VICTORY!" DED71 yelled. "Ow, you don't have to yell so loudly!" I said with a ringing in my ears. "Sorry," he apologized. I laughed and we went to another town. We conquered this one as well. Then today's challenge appeared on my screen. "Haunted Mansion Challenge?" I asked. "It's on my screen too," he responded. "Wanna do

it?" I asked. "I'm in if you're in," was his response. I clicked accept and went inside the haunted mansion. I was walking around and creepy music was playing. I got nervous, expecting some jumpscare to happen. Suddenly, a really creepy looking ghost appeared and made a horrifying shrieking sound. I screamed loudly. "OW! And you say I'm the one who's loud," DED71 said. "Well, I'm not gonna sleep tonight. That ghost is horrifying!" I said. "What gho- GAH!" he shrieked. "Ow, see what I mean?" I asked.

Pen's POV:
"That ghost is terrifying," I said. Ag16 and I eventually beat the challenge after another 10 screams. I feel like I'm gonna go deaf from all this screaming. "I'm never doing that challenge again," ag16 said. "Me neither," I agreed. "By the way, I have a question. What's you're real first name?" I asked. "If you don't want to say, that's fine too. I just want to know what to call you, besides artistgirl16," I continued. "My name? It's Pencil," I heard her say. My jaw dropped. Could there possibly be two Pencils? "P-Pencil?" I asked. "Yes. What's your's?" she asked me.

Pencil's POV:
DED71 sounded nervous when I told him my name. "What's your's?" I asked. "My name's Pen," he answered. I gasped softly. Two Pens? No, impossible. "P-P-Pen W-W-Writer?!" I asked nervously. "Pencil S-S-Scribbles?!" he asked. Then at the same time we said, "IS IT REALLY YOU?!"

A/N: Well..... That just happened. They finally find out! What will happen next? How do they react? Will they become real friends? Will they become something more? Will I ever stop asking questions that only I know the answer to?! Find out in the next chapter! R&R, vote, and comment! Thanks for reading!

It Is You! Let's Play!

Pen's POV:
I can't believe that it's Pencil. This is just, I don't even know, crazy! "Y-You like Clash of Objects?" I asked. "Y-Yes," she responded with nervousness in her voice. "Cool. Me too," I said, feeling less nervous now. "So, um, it's really you Pen?" she asked me. "Yes," I answered. "And you're really Pencil?" "Mm hm," was her response. I'm still surprised. I just met my crush on Clash of Objects!

Pencil's POV:
Pen Writer plays Clash of Objects? Wow. I'm slightly surprised. You'd think he'd be out doing sports or something. But I don't mind. Just means more time with him. "So, ready to take over some more towns?" I asked. "Yes!" he responded back happily. I laughed and started playing. We took over three more towns. Then Pen said, "I gotta go. I told Eraser I'd go over to his house. He has Clash of Objects too, so I'll probably be back online later." "Okay, but one question. Is PinkIsManly Eraser?" I asked. "Yeah," he replied. "I thought so," I said. He laughed and then said bye. He went offline. I sighed happily. This is gonna be fun. If only he liked me.....

Pen's POV:
I walked down the street to Eraser's house. I couldn't wait to tell him the news. I ringed the doorbell and waited for him to open the door. I then heard him shout, "Door's open!" I opened the door and walked inside. "Basement!" he shouted. He's in the basement I'm guessing. I walked down to his basement. Eraser was sitting on the couch playing Clash of Objects. "Hey Pen," he said. "Hi," I responded. "You'll never believe what happened today," I continued. "I know. I was there, remember?" he cut me off. He must of been talking about the mall incident. "No, no not that," I said while shaking my head. "Oh, then what?" he asked. "Remember artistgirl16?" "Yeah?" "It's really Pencil!" I said excitedly. "Seriously? I didn't know she had that game. I wonder if Match plays it too," he said while staring off into space. "I

really don't think Match would play something like this," I said while mentally face-palming. I grabbed another controller and joined Clash of Objects. Good thing I remembered my headset. Eraser adjusted his headset and turned it on. I turned mine on while Eraser searched for Pencil on COO (Clash of Objects). Eraser and I both connected to Pencil's headset and each other's. "Hey Pencil," I greeted her. "Hi," she replied. "Hi Pencil," Eraser said. "Hi Eraser," she said back.

Pencil's POV:
Good, Pen's back. And Eraser's playing too. The three of us battled some more towns and won, as usual. "Yes!" Pen shouted. "Yeah!" Eraser yelled at the same time. "Ow," I said while rubbing my ear. "Sorry," Pen apologized. "Oops," Eraser said. I laughed and we continued to battle. Suddenly, my cell phone started ringing. "Hold on guys, my phone's ringing," I said while taking my headset off. I answered the phone saying, "Hello?" "Hi Pence Pence! Whatcha, like, up to?" I heard Match say to me. "Playing Clash of Objects," I replied, waiting to hear her lecture. "Pence Pence, you shouldn't be, like, playing those type of, like, games!" she started. I cut her off saying, "Hey, remember that one person, DaEpicDude71, that I told you about?" "Yeah?" she replied. "Well, it's Pen," I said with a smile. "OMG REALLY?!?!?!?! Then you, like, need to keep playing, like, that game!!!!!!!!" she screamed on the phone. "Ow, geez Match, my ear already hurts from earlier when Pen and Eraser yelled o-" I began to explain. "ERASER, LIKE, PLAYS THAT GAME TOO?!" she screamed. "Yes Match, now stop yelling!" I answered. "Sorry, but I'm so, like, coming to your house, like, right now!" she said. Then she hung up. I put my headset back on and said, "Match just called. She said that she's coming over to my house to play Clash of Objects." "Is she?" Eraser asked. "Yep," I answered. Pen then chuckled a bit and then I heard him say, "Ow!" "Not cool dude," I heard Eraser mutter. "I'm confused," I said. "Oh," Pen started. "Eraser has a cru-" "DON'T YOU DARE!" Eraser yelled. "Ow," Pen and I said in unison. We laughed and then Pen tried to explain to me what was going on again but was interrupted. "OW! Dude, that hurt!" Pen said. "What did he do?" I asked. "He just punched me," he said. Well, at least he's honest. A good quality in a person.

Pen's POV:
Geez, Eraser keeps hitting me. "Would you stop that?!" I glared at

him. He stopped and went back to playing. I sighed and shook my head. "You're an odd one Eraser," I said with a laugh. He smiled. Pencil must be really confused right now. I explained to her what happened without telling her that Eraser likes Match. She just replied with, "Mm hm," and laughed. We continued playing and took over 5 more towns.

A/N: Hello! Here's another chapter done! Tomorrow's the last day of school for me until Christmas break, so I should be writing a lot! R&R, vote, and comment! Thanks for reading!

We Should Bring Them Together

Pencil's POV:
Match finally made it to my house. I opened the door and she walked in. "Hey Pence Pence!" she greeted me. "Hi Match," I said back. She sat down next to me on the couch and spoke into my headset, "Hey Pen, hi Eraser". "Hi Match," Pen answered blandly. "Hey Match," Eraser said. I had to resist the urge to laugh. Match looked like she was about to faint. I covered my mouth to hold in the laugh. Match looked at me like she was about to hit me so I quickly stopped. "So guys, ready to take over some more towns?" I asked. "Yes!" they both answered at the same time. Match started giggling like a crazy person and I gave her a look. She quickly stopped herself and relaxed. The two guys and I took over more towns and after a few more hours, Pen said he had to leave Eraser's house. "Okay, I should get going too," I said. Pen went offline and I went offline. I looked at Match and she was practically hysterical. I sighed and started drawing Pen. Match looked over and laughed. "Oh Pence Pence, leave it to, like, you to draw, like, Pen!" she said. I just shook my head and continued drawing. I kept messing up the nose though. I really don't like drawing noses. I finally got it right. How I know I did? Well, I use his picture from the yearbook as a reference. I drew the blue hat he wore everyday. When I finally finished, I looked at my work. It was amazing. Match looked over and said, "You are, like, amazing at, like, drawing! I don't have your, like, talent at all." I laughed and said, " You're good too!" She smiled and said that she had to go home to eat dinner. I said bye to her and she walked out the door. I sighed and went into my bathroom. I saw something that wasn't there before, a huge bag of makeup. "Wha....?" I said quietly. Then I saw a note. It said, "Pence Pence, use this, like, makeup to, like, practice. When you, like, find your style, wear it to, like, school. ~Match." I smiled. So that's why Match bought a bunch of makeup! It wasn't all for herself, she bought some of it for me. I texted Match thanking her and ate some pizza.

Pen's POV:
I left Eraser's house a while ago and walked into my house. I sat down on the couch and got on my phone. Then it hit me. I still haven't given my number to Pencil. I face palmed myself and put my hands in my pocket. Then I felt something in them. I pulled the mystery object and it was a folded piece of paper. I unfolded it and saw a phone number. Then I saw a message next to it saying, "Pen, here's Pencil's phone number. I saw her number when I saw her phone. ~Eraser." I nearly screamed in excitement. I covered my mouth to prevent this. I typed the number in my phone and texted Pencil, "Hi Pencil." I got a text back saying, "Who is this?" I was confused for a few seconds until I remembered that she didn't know my number. I face-palmed myself and typed, "It's Pen." "Really?" she texted back. "Yep," I texted. "Is it really you?" she texted. "Yes! It really is! My Clash of Objects username is DaEpicDude71! I'm in the same art class as you! My best friend's Eraser! His username is PinkIsManly! We've beaten 136 towns so far in COO!" I texted her. "Oh, hi Pen," she texted back with a laughing emoji. I sent back a smile emoji and typed, "lol hi." "What's up?" she texted back. "The sky," I typed. She sent a text back saying, "Besides that" with a laughing emoji. "Lol not much. You?" I typed. I got a message back saying, "Just thinking of an idea." "What kind of idea?" I typed. "To find out h- Hey wait a second. You're trying to figure out something aren't you!" she texted back. "What? You can tell me! I won't tell a soul. Promise," I typed. "Okay fine," she texted. "I'm trying to find out how to pair up Match and Eraser," she sent in another text. My mouth opened wide. "Really?" I asked in a text with a shocked emoji. "Yeah..... Pretty weird huh," she sent in her next text. "Actually, I was thinking the same thing," I sent. I got another message saying, "OMG REALLY?!?!?!" I laughed quietly out loud and typed, "Yep! Wanna work together?" "Sure! Two heads are better than one!" Pencil texted. I sent a smile emoji and typed, "The Inanimate Carnival is coming this weekend. Maybe we should go and bring Eraser and Match with us!"

Pencil's POV:
I looked at the text and thought it was a great idea. I typed, "That's a great idea! We should do that!" "Great! This Saturday?" he texted. "Sounds good!" I typed. He sent a smile emoji and I sent one back. He told me that he had to go do some homework. We said good bye and

I sighed. I couldn't wait for Saturday.

A/N: Well, best friends are amazing aren't they? Thank your best friend sometime! I hope you enjoyed this chapter! R&R, vote, and comment! Thanks for reading!

The Inanimate Carnival

A/N: I want to dedicate this chapter to my younger cousin for giving me the idea of Pen and Pencil pairing Eraser and Match at a carnival! If you read this, you know who you are! Thanks!

Pen's POV:
Eventually, this Saturday came and I was excited. Eraser, Match, and Pencil walked out of the school with me and we headed for the carnival. "OMW this is so, like, exciting!" Match exclaimed. "I know right?" Pencil responded. We walked for about five more minutes and finally reached the carnival. "This is gonna be so much fun!" Pencil said happily. We went to the ticket booth to buy some ticket bracelets (you know, those bracelets you wear to do all the rides and such). I noticed Pencil was about to take her wallet out to buy her bracelet. I quickly put my hand on her's, stopping her from taking the wallet out. She looked at me and I noticed that her face was slightly pink. Probably just the heat. She stared and asked, "What're you doing?" I smiled. "Don't take your wallet out," I said. "But I need it t-" she started. I interrupted her saying, "I'm paying for it." "But, you don't have t-" she started again. "No, I said I'll pay for it," I interrupted once again. She reluctantly took her hand out of her purse, without the wallet, and let me pay for it. I handed her the bracelet I bought. I bought another one for myself. Eraser bought two bracelets, one for him and one for Match, and they put their's on. We walked into the carnival. "So, what're we doing first?" Eraser asked me. Pencil and I looked at each other. We weren't gonna go to the Ferris wheel until the fireworks. "Um, how about the one that goes in a circle?" I asked. They nodded and we walked over. **(A/N: I know a ride like this)** We got in line and waited for our turn. It didn't take too long. We got on one of the end seats (which would be the scariest). Pencil and I made sure that Eraser and Match were facing each other. Each section had four seats, two facing one direction and the other two facing the other. So basically, Eraser and Match were facing each other and Pencil and I were facing each other. I had sat down next to

Eraser and Pencil was next to Match. The harnesses made it hard to turn your head to the side so they'd pretty much have to look at each other. And this means I'd look at Pencil. And she'd look at me. "So, you all ready?" I asked. "Yep!" Pencil responded. "I was born ready!" Eraser said. I heard Match giggle a bit. That's a good sign. I looked at Pencil. She was smiling. Guess she noticed too. "I'm, like, totally ready!" Match said. The ride started. The ride slowly moved back and forth, going higher each time. Eventually it was hanging upside down for what felt like forever. I could hear the other people screaming in fear and excitement. I noticed Pencil wasn't screaming. In fact, she didn't look scared at all. She's brave. I smiled and closed my eyes, feeling the breeze. I opened my eyes after a few seconds, wanting to see what was happening. The ride slowly started to go lower and lower.

Pencil's POV:
I wasn't scared on the ride. I thinking too much about how Pen bought the bracelet for me. And how he touched my hand to keep me from getting the wallet. I could still feel the heat from when I blushed earlier. The ride was slowing down but when it only reached about half-way up (the higher end being the side me and the others where on) it stopped. I've been on this ride before, and that's not supposed to happen. My eyes widened in surprise and I noticed other people murmuring about the ride stopping. Suddenly, the ride attendant said on a megaphone, "We're sorry, but the ride seems to be having technical difficulties and I'm afraid you'll be stuck on here until it's fixed. The group on the very end down here though may get off, but be extra careful." I watched as the group on the other end left the ride. "The rest of you will have to wait a bit. Sorry again," the attendant said. I sighed. "Seriously?!" Eraser shouted repeatedly. "Dude, stop, you're just embarrassing yourself," Pen said. I was on the very end side, meaning Match and I are facing downward while the boys are facing upward. Just from listening to Match, I could tell she was freaking out. She probably would've been better off facing up but down, well, she could see where she could fall. Everyone on the ride just waited for it to be fixed. After about five minutes, I heard something. It sounded like the ride was working again! The people cheered in happiness. I was glad. I didn't want to waste all the time I had today stuck on this ride.

Pen's POV:
Yes! The ride's working again! The ride slowly went back down to ground level. Then the people lifted up their harnesses. Pencil and I were on the side of the ride that you get on and off of, so we got off first. Eraser took off his harness and was about to go off the ride. I saw Match trying to take her harness off. "What, it's, like, stuck!" she exclaimed. "I'll get it," Eraser said. Pencil and I looked at each other and we smiled. Great moment for them. Eraser managed to get the harness off and stepped off the ride. Match was about to get off when something terrible happened...

Eraser's POV (oooh.... 😊):
I was happy to help Match. Glad actually. I like helping my crush with stuff. Right after I got off the ride, I heard a sound. Like the ride was starting up again. I looked down and saw the wheels move. I gasped as the ride went up again. It then stopped at the point where it was almost fully upside down! I looked up and there was Match, clinging on the ride for dear life. "Match!" I yelled. I ran to the ride attendant. "You gotta do something! She's gonna fall!" I yelled at him. "I'm trying the best I can," he said calmly. He pulled a handle bar but it broke off. "Oh no," he said. I got even more worried and scared and the screams coming from Match made me panic. I then did my next action without thinking: I ran right under where Match was. "Match!" I called up. "Let go!" "Are you, like, crazy?!" she screamed. "Trust me Match!" I said. "Please..." She looked at me with fear in her eyes. I then saw her close her eyes after a few seconds, and to my surprise, she let go. She screamed until she landed in my arms. She opened her eyes and looked at me. I set her down on her feet. She then hugged me. Tight. I was startled for a second but then hugged her too. I looked over at Pen, who was giving me a thumbs up. I looked over at Pencil who was smiling. She let go of me and I let go of her. "Thank you Eraser," she said smiling. "You're welcome," I said back.

Pencil's POV:
I was nearly scared to death seeing my best friend hanging from that ride. But when Eraser caught her, I was so relieved. I looked down and noticed my hands were still clinging to Pen's arm. Earlier, in fear and worry, I had grabbed Pen's arm. I felt my face heat up again and quickly let go. Pen looked at me. Apparently, he forgot I grabbed his arm. He smiled and laughed a bit. I smiled, blushing a bit. Eraser and

Match walked over to us. "I am never, like, *ever* riding that again!" Match exclaimed. We all laughed and walked to the game area. We went to a ring toss game. Match went first. I noticed she was having trouble. "Here, let me help you," Eraser said. I had to keep myself from squealing in excitement. Pen was smiling at them and looked at me. I looked back as Eraser held Match's arm, showing her how to throw the ring properly. Match then threw the ring and won. "Yay!" she exclaimed. Eraser smiled at her. Match grabbed the prize and we walked to a target game. I love these games, but I'm terrible at them. I payed the attendant a dollar and held the bow. I put an arrow in it and held it up. I aimed and didn't even hit the target. It didn't even make it all the way over. "Oh, better luck next time!" the attendant said. I sighed. I sucked at these games. Pen must have noticed because he looked at me with concern. He handed the attendant a dollar and handed the bow to me. I looked at him in confusion. He smiled as I held the bow. "You're holding it wrong. Here," he said while adjusting the bow. I could feel myself blushing again. "Thanks," I said. "No problem," he responded. I put the bow in the arrow in the bow and pulled back a bit. I was about to release when Pen said, "Wait a second." I looked at him. "What?" I asked. "Pull the arrow back farther," he said. I tried but it was hard. I'm not extremely strong or anything. Pen took my hand and helped me pull it back. He bent down a bit to my level. "Okay, move the arrow a bit more to the right," he instructed. I did so. "Good, perfect! Now, steady, steady, and release!" he said. I let go of the arrow and to my surprise, I got a bullseye! I squealed in happiness. I thanked Pen and got my prize. It was a yellow notebook with a very large amount of assorted pencils and pens (**A/N: Awwwww!!!!!**). I smiled. I had also won Super Object World! Pen had told me he had that game. "Lucky! You got that game for free," Pen said. I laughed as the four of us walked to another game.

After finishing all the games...

Pen's POV:
Those games were fun! Now that Pencil has a copy of Super Object World, we can play that game together! The four of us went on the only roller coaster at the carnival (Match was a bit hesitant but eventually agreed) and it was fun! I noticed the sky getting darker and nudged Pencil's arm. She looked up and saw the sky getting

darker too. That meant the fireworks would start soon. "Hey, why don't we go on the Ferris wheel now?" I asked Match and Eraser. "Sure, sounds like a great idea!" Eraser said. "Agreed!" answered Match. I whispered to Pencil, "The Ferris wheel is actually closed today." Pencil widened her eyes. "Then why did you suggest it?!" she yelled in a whisper. "Because I know the guy who works at it. He closed it to reserve it for us. I explained to him our plan," I explained. "Ohhhh," she said. "Gotcha," she answered. I smiled and we all walked over to the Ferris wheel. When we got there, Eraser said, "I'm surprised there's no one here." I winked at Pencil and she winked back. I saw the attendant I knew. "Hey Pen!" he said. "Hi!" I answered. "Remember the plan?" I whispered. He nodded. We got to the entrance as Pencil lightly pushed Match ahead of her. I then pushed Eraser in front of me, forcing the two to sit together. Pencil and I got on the cart behind them (This Ferris wheel only held two people in each cart). The Ferris wheel started to move. It went around a few times and then stopped while we were at the top. The fireworks show was starting. We all started to watch it. It was really amazing. Pencil seemed to really enjoy it, and so did Match and Eraser. I noticed Eraser was talking to Match. I nudged Pencil again and pointed to them. Her face lightened up even more as we stayed quiet to listen to them. "Match?" Eraser asked. "Yes?" she replied. "I, um, I have something to confess," he said nervously. "What is it?" Match asked. Pencil and I exchanged looks. This was it. He was gonna confess. We both got excited and continued listening. "I-I've been wanted to t-tell you this for a w-while now," Eraser started. "Yes?" Match said. "W-well, first, you look really b-beautiful t-today," he said. "A-and, um, well, you see, I," he continued. He turned around and I gave him a thumbs up. He looked back at Match and said more confidently, "I really like you. You're the most beautiful girl I've ever known and, I love you," he finished. Pencil awed quietly. "I hope that you like me too," he added. Match's face turned a bright red, almost as red as her hair. Then she quietly said, "Eraser, I-I didn't think you liked me back." "So, you, like me?" Eraser asked hopefully. Match nodded and hugged him. He hugged her back and then placed his lips on her's. Match's eyes widened for a second, but she then closed them. This time, Pencil and I awed at the same time. And the cutest part was, they kissed right when the heart firework went off. Pencil and I looked at each other, and in unison we said, "Mission accomplished."

A/N: Awwwww.... That was a cute chapter! I enjoyed writing it! Quite a lot of Eratch and some Pen X Pencil in this chapter! Don't worry, you'll be seeing more Pen X Pencil soon!
Vote and comment and thanks for reading!

Hey Let's Get Some Fro-Yo!

A/N: Well.... Let's just say I have some weird titles.... 😊 Anyway, onto the story!

Pencil's POV:
I'm glad that Match and Eraser are finally together. It's been way too long. Monday came along again, which meant back to school. Once I got to my art class, I saw Pen sitting in his regular seat. "Hi Pen," I said with a wave. "Hey," he said back to me. I sat down in my chair and started up a conversation. "So, you glad that Match and Eraser are together now?" "Of course I am! They're great together," he replied happily. "Our plan certainly worked!" I exclaimed. He nodded in agreement. Then I brought up one of the questions I really wanted him to answer: "Pen, remember that day Eraser yelled really loudly in Art?" "Yes, what about it?" he asked. I could've sworn I heard nervousness in his voice, but I wasn't sure. "Well, I've been wondering for a while. What happened?" I asked. His eyes widened a bit, then he looked away. "It was nothing," he said with a nervous laugh. I raised an eyebrow in confusion. I saw his face redden a bit. "You sure it was nothing?" I asked. He opened his mouth like he was about to answer, but then shut it again. He then just simply nodded. "Okay, if you say so," I said to him slowly. I could tell it wasn't just nothing. But clearly, it looked like he didn't want to talk about it. I pulled out my sketchbook and opened up to the page where I drew Pen. I quickly, but carefully, flipped the page. If Pen saw this, he'd think I was crazy! I started to draw a rose. I started to draw a rose because I was wearing my rose perfume. Then the rest of the class came in, so I put my sketchbook away. Our teacher started to tell us about our next project. "Okay, you will be working in pairs for our next project," she started. Pairs of friends looked at each other, smiling. "Now, don't go picking your friends now. I've assigned partners already," she told us. Some of the students sighed and others groaned in annoyance. A few of us just stayed quiet. "Okay, Leafy, Firey, you two work together," our teacher said. The couple (**A/N: Ooh.... 😊**) looked at each other

and smiled. "Match, go with Eraser," our teacher continued. Match looked like she was about explode with happiness. Our teacher assigned a few more groups until she said, "Pencil, you'll be working with Pen." I blushed a bit and walked over to Pen.

Pen's POV:
I'm working with Pencil?! Well, this should be interesting. She sat down next to me as we waited for our teacher, Mrs. Johnson, to tell us our assignment. "Alright class, this week we'll be doing portraits of each other," Mrs. Johnson explained to us. I gulped. Why, out of everything having to do with art, why did we have to be doing portraits now?! If I were partnered with Eraser or one of my other guy friends, I wouldn't care because they all know I suck at art. Pencil though, she doesn't know. Then, Mrs. Johnson saved me, "Now, don't worry if you don't know how draw faces yet. I haven't taught that yet this year. You can also do an abstract painting, or objects, or something like that to describe the person or their personality." I sighed quietly in relief to myself. Match and Eraser sat near me and Pencil so we could talk while we worked. Once we were free to work, Pencil asked the three of us, "So, what style are you all gonna draw with?" "I'm probably just gonna draw Match herself," Eraser said while smiling at Match. "I'm not too good at, like, drawing faces yet, so I'm probably gonna, like, draw objects and go abstract," Match said. "I'm just gonna draw Pen," Pencil told us. "What about you Pen?" she then asked me. "Uh," I hesitated while looking at Eraser. He gave me a look that said "*Dude, say something!*" "I'm probably gonna draw some objects and such," I finally answered. She smiled and said, "Coolio! Can't wait to see it when it's done!" I smiled back, relieved that she was okay with the idea. "Hey, any of you doing anything after school today?" I asked. They all shook their heads. "Well, how about we get some frozen yogurt after school today?" I suggested. They all nodded in agreement. "Sure! Sounds great!" Pencil exclaimed.

Pencil's POV:
Mmm... I love Fro-yo. I couldn't wait until after school. Once Art ended, I started to walk out of the room, when I dropped my sketchbook. It was the empty side of the Pen drawing I had done a while ago, but you could kinda see through it. Pen noticed that I dropped it, and bent down to pick it up. Apparently, he must have

been able to tell that there was something on the other side, because he looked at it for a few seconds. He was nice though, and didn't flip the page. *Thank goodness,* I thought to myself. But he did ask me, "Who's this?" as he pointed to it. Even though he could only see it from the back, I'm pretty sure he could tell it was a human since he said "who." But he wouldn't be able to tell who it was without flipping it over. "I-it's nothing," I said while taking the sketchbook from him. I felt a blush form on my face again. "Whoever it is, it looks amazing," he said. "Th-thanks," I said while my blush darkened even more. I'm pretty sure he could tell, since he looked at my face for a bit. He then said, "Okay, Fro-yo after school today!" "Yeah!" I said. We then went to our next class.

Time skip to the end of the day...

Pen's POV:
Whoever Pencil drew, he looked very detailed. At least, I'm pretty sure she drew a guy. You never know. Once the last class ended, I went to my locker. I'm still slightly confused why Pencil didn't tell me who she drew. Eh, it's her business, not mine. I waited for Eraser to get his stuff and we walked over to Pencil and Match's lockers. We greeted each other and when the girls were ready, we headed out of the school. We walked to my house and we hopped into my car. We're going to Icy's Fro-Yo shop. And it's about a 15 minute drive from my house. Yep, you guessed it. Ice Cube, one of the other students, got a frozen yogurt shop named after her. She works there too. "Hi guys!" she said to us once we got there. "Hey Ice Cube!" Pencil said to her. "Hi Icy!" Match said. "Hi," I said. "Hey," Eraser said. Icy's Fro-Yo is one of the most popular frozen yogurt places in town, and it's usually quite busy. It was busy again today. We walked over to the cups and saw that there were only two large cups left. "Uh, Ice Cube? Where are all the cups?" I asked. "Oh, we ran out. Those are the only two left. Sorry," she told us. "Match and I can share one of them," Eraser said while looking at Match. She nodded in agreement. I looked at Pencil and she looked back at me. She stayed completely silent but I could tell we had the same thought: *If we were both eating frozen yogurt, we'd have to share a cup.* I got a bit nervous and felt awkward. I quickly said, "If you really want some Fro-yo, I don't need any. Really, I don't." She looked at me and said, "No no, you can have it. I'm not that hungry really." "No , I insist, you have it," I said. "No, I

don't need it," she said back to me. Eraser and Match looked at us with an annoyed look. "Guys, seriously? Just share the stupid Fro-yo! It's not that big a deal," Eraser said in frustration. Pencil and I looked at him with a surprised look on our faces. I was really shocked. Eraser normally wouldn't react like that. I was wondering why he acted like that. In fact, ever since he got together with Match, he's been acting more annoyed when Pencil and I are with them. "O-okay then," Pencil said nervously. I then shot a look of annoyance at Eraser and walked over to the machine. Pencil was holding the cup as we were deciding on flavors. She decided on cookies 'n cream while I went with chocolate fudge. Pencil walked over to the cookies 'n cream machine.

Pencil's POV:
I went to the machine to get the frozen yogurt. I pushed the handle to get the Fro-yo out. Or, at least I tried to. It wouldn't budge. I tried again and it didn't work. I wasn't doing it wrong, I was just too weak, I think. I looked at Pen. He was seeing me struggle. Well, that's embarrassing. I can't even turn a Fro-yo machine handle! He walked to me and asked, "Need help?" I nodded. I held the cup under the machine while Pen turned it. *With one hand.* I stared in amazement. *How does he do that?!* I thought to myself. He did the chocolate fudge one too. "Um, thanks Pen," I said, a blush slightly forming on my face. "It was nothing really," he answered. We chose a few toppings as I paid for the yogurt. Hey, Pen paid for that all-access bracelet, I can pay for a measly thing of Fro-yo! He tried to pay for it but I refused to let him. But it was sweet that he'd pay for it. We sat down by Eraser and Match, Eraser looking calmer. I then realized that neither of us grabbed spoons. I mentally facepalmed. "Oh great, we didn't get spoons. I'll go get some," I said. I got up and went to the other side of the shop to get some spoons. A man was standing in front of the spoons, so he was in my way. "Um, excuse me? I need to get some spoons," I told him. He turned around and saw me. "Well, who do we have here?" he asked with a smirk. I got nervous and hoped that he would move. "My friends are waiting, I really need to get the spoons," I said. "Ah, they can wait," he said while stepping closer to me and smirking again. I got extremely worried. I backed up a bit. He only stepped closer to me. Eventually I had hit a wall. I turned, about to walk away when he put his hand on the wall, trapping me. "So, a pretty girl like you must have a bunch of guys flocking around you,"

he said. "You know, with me, you could get away from that," he said while stroking a finger on my cheek. I was too scared to say anything. I was petrified. I couldn't move. I couldn't call for help. Who knows what this guy would do next?! He slowly moved closer to my face, my lips to be more specific. I whimpered slightly, but no one could hear me. Then, a loud voice yelled, "HEY! Hasn't anyone taught you that you shouldn't flirt with any random girl you see?!" I turned my head and saw Pen, looking really angry. "Seriously dude?! She was minding her own business, trying to get some spoons, and here you come, being a total flirt and freaking her out! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?!" he continued to yell. The man looked at him, but didn't look worried. He only chuckled slightly. "I can do what I want," he said, looking back me. "You need to get out of my sight," Pen said, giving a stern look at the man. "And what if I don't?" he asked. Pen walked over to him and got his face close to the man's. "I'll make sure you wished you were never born. You'll regret ever even interacting with her," Pen practically growled. The man looked a little surprised from Pen's attitude, but then gave a smug look. "Are you saying that you would fight me?" he asked. Pen didn't answer. He just gave a mean look at him. "Oh, I'm so scared!" the man said sarcastically. Pen looked really angry now. The man finally moved his arm. He then punched Pen. In the face. I gasped. Pen, obviously in pain, looked back at the man. He then threw a punch back. It hit the man's face. Pen dodged the next punch and kicked the man. Hard. After a few more punches, the man fell. Pen looked down and said, "Get out." Then the man walked out, glaring at Pen. I was too stunned to react. I looked at Pen finally and saw him looking at me. "You okay?" he asked me, sounding concerned. "Yes, but you're the one who just got punched in the face!" I answered. "Ah, I'll be fine," he said. "I'm just glad you're okay." I smiled. "Can we eat our Fro-yo now?" I asked with a laugh. He laughed too as we went back to our seats. Of course, I grabbed some spoons first. Once we sat down, I handed the others a spoon each. I started to eat some of my Fro-yo. It tasted great! "Hey, if you don't mind, could I try some of the cookies 'n cream?" Pen asked me. "Sure, go ahead," I said. "Could I have a bit of the chocolate fudge?" I asked. He nodded. Once we all finished our Fro-yo, we got up, about to leave. I turned to Pen and hugged him. He seemed startled for a second but returned the hug. "Thank you, Pen. Thank you," I said. He smiled and said, "You're welcome."

A/N: Awwwww!!!!!! OMZ that was just adorable!!!! Oh I love this shipping!!!!! Okay, enough of the exclamation points.
So, how'd ya like this chapter? I hope that you liked it. But if you didn't then that's okay. But is prefer if you did.
Vote, comment, and thanks for reading!

Valentine's Day A/N

Hello guys, girls, ladies, gentlemen, people of all ages, dinosaurs, etc.
Guess what day is coming up?
Valentine's Day! Such a romantic, loving holiday. Well, here it comes, the whole reason why you're reading this in the first place! A really awesome person on Wattpad, Pin_X_Coiny, has suggested something for this story since Valentine's Day is coming up! Except, there's one problem...
It would conflict with how I originally planned them to get together... Unless I somehow did something that wouldn't make them get together with her idea but that would just be cruel to you Pen X Pencil shippers out there now wouldn't it? But, I am gonna use her idea! Except, it's not gonna be a part of the story. It'll be a one-shot. Again, the next chapter that comes up is **NOT PART OF THE STORY**. It's just a one-shot to celebrate Valentine's Day. But still, it shall be adorable and sweet. I will (hopefully) post it by Valentine's Day. If it doesn't come out by then, I apologize in advance. Now that you're finished reading this, why don't you go follow Pin_X_Coiny**?** I think you should. =3
See ya Leafies!

Valentine's Day One-Shot!

A/N: Okay, now, the moment you've all been waiting for.... Here is the Pen X Pencil Valentine's Day one-shot! Again, this isn't part of the actual story, but it was requested so I figured, why not? XD
Anyway, here it is!

Pencil was sitting under the cherry blossom tree outside of her school. She sighed as she looked at all of the cards, chocolate, candy, etc. Being one of the most popular girls had it's advantages. But it also has it's disadvantages. And one of them was that she can't go through one holiday without getting gifts and such from almost every guy in the school. Match, her best friend, is also a popular girl. She also gets showered with gifts. But unlike Pencil, she enjoys it. Maybe just a bit too much. Sure, Pencil liked the gifts and appreciated them, but she felt overwhelmed by them. But what really hurt her most, was that the one guy she actually liked, wasn't one of the guys that gave her gifts: Pen. Pencil sighed again. The school's Valentine's Day Dance was coming soon, and so many guys had asked her to the dance. She just didn't know what to do. She didn't like any of these guys that way. Only Pen. She had received cards asking her, chocolate had been given to her, flowers were delivered to her, it was just, *too much.* Pencil dropped a card she was reading. Every guy who didn't have a date to the prom yet had asked her. At first, they were asking both her and Match, but Match told Eraser she'd go with him. Now they were all just asking her. She sighed again. *I-I just wish it wasn't so hard.* She thought to herself. *I hate rejecting all these people, but, if the guy I actually like never asks me, I'll pretty much* ***have*** *to go with someone else. I don't want to be the girl that breaks everyone's heart and refuses every guy there is! What do I do? If I pick someone and Pen was planning on asking me, I just, oh, I don't know what to do!* Before she knew it, she was crying.

Meanwhile...

Pen was having issues of his own. *Ugh, what am I gonna do? I want to ask Pencil to the Valentine's Day Dance, but, she's gotten so many invites, she's probably picked someone already! She must get annoyed from all these guys. What if I'm just annoying her even more?* He questioned himself. He sighed (**A/N: What's with all this sighing?**). He looked in his hand at the box he was holding. He opened it to make sure it was still there. Yep, it was. A silver bracelet. On the inside of the bracelet, it said, "*Go to the dance with me?*" Pen had spent so much money on it. *Maybe I just shouldn't ask her... No! I have to! But, she might get annoyed... No! I've got to ask her! I have to give her the bracelet!* Pen started arguing with himself. He checked to make sure the tag was still there. It was. It said "To:" and then a drawing of a pencil and "From:" with a drawing of a pen. He hoped Pencil would like it. She's really artistic. Pen closed the box again. He wanted to hand it to her personally, and not mail it or ask someone else to give it to her. He didn't even want to leave it somewhere for her to find. He was gonna hand it to her personally, and wait. He looked around for the pink-haired girl. He finally found her, sitting under the school's cherry blossom tree, crying? Pencil didn't see him. She was too lost in her tears to notice anyone. He went over to the other side of the tree, not being visible to her. He looked over and said, "Pencil?" She paused her crying and looked up, but didn't see anyone. *Maybe I'm imagining things.* She thought to herself. Then she heard it again. "Pencil?" Pencil hesitated. "Who are you?" she asked with a slightly nervous tone. Pen finally revealed himself from behind the tree. "Pen?" she asked, a bit surprised. He nodded. "W-what're you doing here?" she asked. "I-I just, well, um, actually, just take this," he answered while holding out the box. Pencil looked at it with a confused look. "Open it. It'll explain everything," he said. Pencil slowly opened the box, wondering what it was. She took out the tissue paper and saw the silver bracelet. She gasped a bit, surprised from the gift. "Pen, it's beautiful. Y-you didn't have to get this!" she exclaimed while looking back at him. As she took a better look at the bracelet, she noticed something on the inside. A message, saying, "*Go to the dance with me?*" Her eyes started to tear up again, but this time, they were tears of joy. She smiled and stood up. "Yes Pen, yes! Of course I'll go to the dance with you!" she exclaimed as she hugged him. He smiled and hugged her back. Once they were finished, Pen said, "So, seven okay with you?" She nodded. "See you later," he said. "Bye," she responded. Once there was no one around, Pen pumped his

fist in the air and said, "YES!"

At Pencil's house...

"HE DID WHAT?!" Match exclaimed to Pencil. "He asked me to the dance!" she responded happily. "OMW, like, congrats!" Match said. "You know what this, like, calls for? Shopping time!" Match continued. She practically pulled Pencil out of her house and they went to the mall. After what seemed like forever, Pencil found a dress, perfect for the dance. She smiled. "Perfect," she and Match said in unison. It was a white lacy dress that almost came down to her ankles. "Girl, you, like, look amazing!" Match said. "I love it!" Pencil replied. After purchasing the dress, she and Match leave the mall.

At Eraser's house...

"You finally asked her?" Eraser asked. "Yep!" Pen said with an excited smile. "And she said yes?" Eraser questioned. Pen nodded happily. "Well my friend, you did good. Congrats," Eraser said. Pen was holding the black suit and blue tie he was wearing to the dance. "Good choice," Eraser said. "I can't wait for the day to come!" Pen exclaimed.

Back with Pencil...

"Ooh, I have a, like, necklace you can have! I don't, like, wear it anymore. It would go, like, perfectly with your dress!" Match told Pencil when they got to her house. "Oh, really? Thanks Match!" Pencil replied. They walked up to Match's room and Match immediately got the necklace out. A white pearl necklace. Match put it around Pencil's neck and stepped back. "Girl, you look, like, amazing!" Match exclaimed. "I've also got, like, matching earrings too!" she added. "Awesome! Thanks!" Pencil said as Match handed her the earrings. Pencil put them on and put on the matching white shoes she had gotten too. "Absolutely, like, love it!" Match said. Pencil smiled. "I hope Pen likes it," she said. "Of course he, like, will!" Match exclaimed. "Oh, I'm just so excited!" Pencil said excitedly. "Me too!" Match replied.

The day of the dance...

Pen was so excited for tonight. So was Pencil. They both could hardly wait for school to be over. After what felt like a thousand years, the school day ended and the dance would start at 7:30. Pencil was waiting for Pen at her house. Wearing her dress, shoes, and pearls, she was ready. Watching the clock, she waited. At exactly 7:00, Pen arrived, just like he said he would. He got out of his car and walked up to Pencil's front door. He knocked. In only a few seconds, the door opened. Pen and Pencil looked into each other's eyes, both stunned by each other. Pen, normally wearing a blue cap, didn't have one on. Pencil, always seen with a silver headband, had her hair curled without a headband. "Y-you look, amazing," Pen said nervously. "Y-you too," Pencil replied. They stayed silent for a few seconds, still looking at each other. "So, um, ready to go?" Pen finally asked. Pencil nodded. Once they reached the car, Pen opened the car door and Pencil got in. Pen got in the driver's seat and headed to the park, where the dance was being held. Once they got there, the two got out of the car and walked to the Valentine's Day Dance. "Hey, Pencil! Pen!" someone called out. They turned around and saw Match and Eraser waving to them. Match was wearing a short, red dress that ended about four inches above her knee. She had her hair in a fancy bun with a flower in it. Eraser was wearing a black suit with a pink bow tie. Pen looked at him oddly. "What? Bow ties are cool!" Eraser exclaimed. (**A/N: OMZ if any of you got that reference you are epic!**) The other three just laughed and they all walked to the food. After they ate, they all danced for a bit. It was quite wild but very fun. Then, the slow dance music came on. Pen looked at Pencil, held out his hand, and said, "May I have this dance?" Pencil nodded and took his hand. Pen then looked at her wrist. "You're wearing the bracelet I gave you?" he asked. "Yes. I really like it so I decided to wear it!" Pencil answered. Pen smiled as he led her over to the center of the dance floor. When they got there, Pencil placed her hand on his shoulders while Pen placed his on her waist. During the music, Pencil was getting tired. She wrapped her arms around Pen's neck and rested her head on his chest. Pen blushed a bit as he placed his head closer to her's. *This is certainly the best day of my life.* Pen thought to himself. Once the song was over, Pencil lifted her head back up and looked at Pen. She quietly grabbed his hand and started to walk somewhere. Pen followed her, feeling half curious, half confused, and all in love. Finally, she stopped at a bench swing. She looked back at Pen. "I figured we could get away from the craziness

for a bit," she said. Pen nodded in agreement and sat down. Pencil sat down next to him. The bench swing had a great view of the moon. "The moon's really beautiful tonight," Pen stated. "But, not as beautiful as you," he added. Pencil blushed from hearing this. "Th-thanks," she said. She looked back at him to see him looking at her. "Pencil?" Pen asked while moving a strand of her hair behind her ear. "Hmm?" she replied. "I-I wanted to ask, um, would you, um, maybe, go out with me sometime?" he asked nervously. Pencil's eyes lit up. "Of course Pen!" she exclaimed. Pen smiled and stroked his finger against her cheek. "I l-love you," he said quietly. "I love you too," she replied. Pen slowly moved his head closer to Pencil, leaning toward her until his lips touched her's lightly. Pencil's face turned a dark pink, shocked and surprised by what was happening. Pen stopped after a few seconds and noticed her facial expression. "I-I-I'm s-sorry! I didn't m-mean to d-do that I was j-ju-," Pen started to say but was interrupted by Pencil kissing him. Pen was startled for a second but then returned the kiss. After about ten seconds, Pen said, "You're so beautiful, Pence Pence." Pencil smiled. "Match is gonna be mad when she finds out you called me Pence Pence," she said, laughing. Pen chuckled and said, "It'll be worth it." He kissed her again and she gladly returned it. *This is the best night of my life.* Pencil thought to herself. Pen hugged her saying, "Happy Valentine's Day, Pence Pence." "Happy Valentine's Day, Pen Pen," she replied, hugging him also. This, by far, was the best night of both of their lives.

A/N: AWWWWWW OHMIGOSH SO KAWAII!!!!!!! Time to fangirl!

So, that was the Valentine's Day one-shot requested by Pin_X_Coiny! I hope you all enjoyed it! See? Told you I'd finish it by Valentine's Day!

Happy Valentine's Day everybody!

A/N

Thanks for 1K reads! You all are amazing! 😊
See you in the next chapter!

Art Projects Gym Classes and Gaming Conventions

Pen's POV:
I was sitting in Art class with Eraser, Match, and Pencil thinking about what to do for my art project. My thoughts were interrupted when I heard someone say, "Pen?" I looked in the direction of the voice and saw Pencil looking at me. She had her MePhone out in her hand, pointed at me. "Smile!" she said. I did what she told me and she took a picture. Then I looked at her in confusion. "I needed a reference for the project," she told me. "Oh okay," I replied. "I don't see why you, like, need a reference Pence Pence," Match said. "You already, like, dr-" she started to add but was interrupted by Pencil's hand covering Match's mouth. The rest of her sentence wasn't audible. "I think you've said enough Match," Pencil said, looking slightly annoyed and nervous. Eraser and I both looked at them, highly confused. Eraser just shook his head and got a piece of paper. I got out a scrap piece of paper to draw out ideas for my art project. I decided that in the center of my final paper would be the name "Pencil" drawn with other pencils forming the name. It obviously need more than that. I started to think again about what else I could draw. Then, it came to me. *Video games!* I exclaimed in my head. I quickly sketched a game controller. I then sketched a headset just like the one Pencil got in the store at the mall that one day. *What else does Pencil like?* I asked myself. I thought some more and remembered when we got the Fro-yo. I decided to draw that too. I quickly sketched a picture of frozen yogurt to see if I could draw it. I could. Currently, I had Pencil's name in the middle and three pictures for the corners. *I need to draw one more thing.* I thought to myself. *What else does Pencil like?* I tried to think of something else to draw. I couldn't think of anything. I didn't want to ask her because that would just make it awkward. This could take a while...

Pencil's POV:

Finally! An excuse to draw Pen during school without getting questioned! *And... I now have a photo of Pen on my phone...* I remembered. I mentally squealed in excitement. I propped my phone up and looked at the picture. I took out a piece of paper and a pencil and I started to draw. It had to look perfect. I lightly sketched his head. It took a few tries but I got it. I then decided to work on one of my favorite facial features, his eyes. His piercing, blue eyes were so, *captivating.* I love his eyes. I started to draw the eyes. *They need to be perfect!* I told myself. Once I had finished one eye, class had ended. I got up and walked with Match to our lockers. Gym was next. I was not a fan of gym. Not at all. Actually, I only signed up for gym because Pen was in that class (**A/N: Well, déjà vu much?**). I went to the changing room and changed into my gym clothes. At least we didn't have specific clothes we had to wear. I changed into my black shorts and yellow shirt. I adjusted my silver headband and then went to gym class. I started to do the warm up, which was jogging laps around the gym. While I was jogging, Pen showed up and started to jog too. It was practically impossible for me to not stare. *He's... So... Hot...* (**A/N: OMZ LOL** 😂) I kept thinking, barely aware of where I was going. Soon, I ran straight into a wall. "Ow..." I said to no one. I heard footsteps coming towards me. "Pencil! You okay?" Pen asked me. "Y-yeah... Something got caught in my eye so I couldn't pay attention very well," I lied. More like something caught my eye. "You sure you're okay?" Pen asked again. I nodded. I then started to jog again to show him that I was fine. *Well... That was embarrassing...* I thought to myself. I finished my laps (Pen had finished right before me of course) and stood on the side. The last few people were finishing up there laps while the people who were done waited. The gym teacher, Mr. Phillips, was pairing us up in the order we finished. "Writer, Scribbles, (he always calls a student by their last name) you two will go together," he said as he moved on to the next pair. My eyes widened. He didn't even tell us what we were doing yet! I glanced at Pen, who seemed totally fine. I then started to daydream about him. But after what only felt like 10 seconds, I felt a hand on my shoulder. "Pencil?" the owner of the hand asked. "W-wha?" I said, immediately coming back to reality. I looked up at Pen, aka the owner of the hand that was *still* on my shoulder! "You ready?" he asked. Wait, what? "Um, for what?" I asked. He looked at me oddly and said, "Uh, the three-legged race? Mr. Phillips explained that..." "Oh, did he? I didn't hear anything... Heh," I replied nervously. "Okay

then, c'mon we gotta get to the field," he told me, *finally* removing his hand from my shoulder. I followed him outside to the field. Once we got there, Mr. Phillips handed Pen a cloth. He sat down. He patted the grass, motioning me to sit down. I obeyed and sat next to him. He put his right foot next to my left and tied them together. I then tried to stand up, but failed and fell right back down. Pen chuckled a bit and said to me, "We have to get up at the same time Pencil." "Oh, right," I said. "Okay, on the count of three, stand up," he said. "One, two, three!" We stood up at the same time. I was about to lose balance, but Pen steadied me, his hands on my shoulders. I tried not to blush, but I kinda failed at that too. "Alright, now I'm gonna let you practice for ten minutes before we start. Use it wisely," Mr. Phillips instructed us. I looked at Pen with a worried look. "Relax Pencil, this'll be a piece of cake!" he reassured me. "If you say so," I replied. "Okay, so we'll go like this: Outside, inside, outside, inside," he said. "Your leg that isn't tied is 'outside' and your leg that is tied is 'inside.' Got it?" he added. I nodded. "Okay, let's start of slow. Outside," he said. I stepped my right foot forward and he stepped his left foot forward. "Now inside," he said. We stepped our tied legs forward. "Outside, inside," he kept repeating. Soon, we were walking perfectly. We did fall a few times in the process, but we just got back up. "Alright, good. Now let's pick up the pace," he said. He started saying the "outside, inside" pattern more quickly. I stepped in time with his voice. We eventually sped up to a light jog. "Out, in," he repeated as we went faster. Soon, we were pretty fast. And just in time too. "Class, time to race!" Mr. Phillips said. Pen and I went to the starting line with the rest of the class.

Pen's POV:
Once we were at the starting line, Mr. Phillips said, "First team to cross the finish line wins. That team will also be excused from the rest of class today." The whole class murmured in excitement. "Okay. On your mark, get set, go!" he said and then blew his whistle. "In, out," I kept repeating while Pencil and I ran. We didn't trip once. Soon, there was only one team ahead of us. "Think we could speed up?" I asked. She nodded. I said the "in, out" pattern even faster and we passed the team in front of us! The finish line was just ten feet in front of us. But as soon as our toes crossed the line, we got way too exciting about our success. We lost our balance and fell on the grass. Our faces were so close to each other, our noses were touching! I

could feel my face heat up, a lot. Pencil's face was also reddening. We quickly sat up and then stood up. "Writer and Scribbles win this race! You two are excused from the rest of class. The rest of you, back to the gym," Mr. Phillips said as he headed back into the gym. The rest of the class followed Mr. Phillips to the gym after untying themselves. I tried to untie the knot on the cloth but I couldn't get it. I tied it on way too tight apparently. "I can get it," Pencil said while putting a hand on my shoulder. I nodded and moved my hands and she quickly untied the knot. We were no longer tied together. "What do I do with this?" Pencil asked, holding the cloth. "I dunno," I replied. "Here, you can have it," she said as she tossed the cloth at me. It landed on my head. "Thanks..." I said sarcastically but jokingly at the same time. She just giggled a bit, covering her mouth with her hand. I tossed the cloth on the grass. I'll pick it up later. Pencil started to walk off towards the bench on the field. "Yo, wait for me!" I called to her and I ran in her direction. She paused her walking and turned around. I caught up to her and we walked to the bench. We sat down. I opened up my gym bag (Yes I had it with me) and saw something inside that wasn't there before. It was a chocolate bar with a note attached. The note said:

Pen,

Split this in half with Pencil. Match told me she loves chocolate.

-Eraser

I smiled and removed the note. I stuffed it back into my gym bag and took out the chocolate bar. I opened it and split it in half. The sound of it breaking got her attention and she looked at me. She then saw the half of the chocolate bar I was holding in front of her. She slowly took it and said, "Thanks." "You're welcome," I replied, then put some of my half of the chocolate in my mouth. She did the same. After a few seconds, she exclaimed, "This tastes really good!" I nodded in agreement. She then suddenly said, "Oh! Before I forget, I wanted to ask you something." I looked at her with a questioning look. "There's a Gamers Convention next week and, um, I was wondering if you wanted to go with me," she said, looking at the ground as she spoke. *Wait, was she asking me out?!* I asked myself, slightly confused but excited at the same time. "Eraser can come too if he wants to. Then Match will probably come too," she then added. My heart sank slightly. "Um, sure! I'd be glad to come. And, uh, I'll ask Eraser if he wants to go," I replied, the last sentence more reluctantly. "Great! Can't wait," she said happily. I forced a smile and said, "Me neither."

It wasn't too hard to force the smile since I was excited to go but I was hoping to go with her alone. Get to know her better, become better friends, ask her to be my girlfrie- *Whoa whoa whoa, Pen. Not so fast.* I scolded myself. "There's also an Object Kart competition there, as well as some other games," she told me. "Oh, really? Well, I better practice then," I said. She smiled a bit and said, "Me too." Just then, Mr. Phillips came back out and yelled, "Writer! Scribbles! Back inside! Class is over!" We stood up, I went back to the spot where I tossed the cloth and picked it up. I then went back inside the building with Pencil.

Pencil's POV:
That was scaring me, asking Pen to go to the convention. Might not sound that scary, but believe me, I was almost terrified. But at least he said yes! Now I have something to look forward to next week! As I walked to the changing room, I thought about how I should practice for the competitions. Nowadays, it's mostly guys who compete at this convention. I wanted to the see the look on their faces when they get beaten by a girl. Then Pen came into my mind again. He seemed to be acting a bit weird today. Then I remembered how close we were when we fell. That was so awkward! I swear, my face was bright red. I could feel my face heat up just from thinking about it. I changed back into my regular clothes and walked out of the changing room.

A/N: Hey! How'd you like this chapter? It took me a while to think of a title for this chapter but after I wrote some of it, I knew what to have. So, Pen and Pencil are going to a gaming convention! Will Eraser come along? What about Match? Will Pencil win a competition? What about Pen? Will Pen ever ask Pencil to be his girlfriend? Will I ever stop with these questions? Find out, in the next chapter!

A/N + Preview

A/N: Hey, it's TheObjectShowFan here. I'm not dead haha.
I know it's been a while but I've been busy and had some writer's block lately, but I've been working on the next chapter! Don't worry, I'll try to get it out as soon as I can. I'm also getting braces tomorrow, so I'll just be sulking in my room, probably typing the next chapter. 😂😂😂
But I won't leave you hanging right now. Here's a preview:

Pencil's POV:
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
"UGH, SHUT UP STUPID ALARM CLOCK!!!"
That's me this morning... My stupid alarm clock woke up up from my sleep. I hit the top of the alarm clock with my hand and turned it off. I slowly got up out of bed and looked in my mirror. The second I saw myself, I screamed. "OMG OMG OMG OMG!!!!!!" I exclaimed. The top of my hair was a huge mess! I can't go to school like this! I ran into my closet and searched for something to help me. I tried to brush it out with my hairbrush but it didn't work. "Seriously?!" I exclaimed, frustrated. I continued searching, then I finally found a pink hoodie. I decided to wear that so no one would see my hair. I put it on with my other clothes, ate breakfast, brushed my teeth, and walked out the door. I walked to Match's house and knocked on her door. Match opened it a few seconds later and stared at me funny. "What's with the, like, hoodie? It's, like, 80 degrees outside!" she asked, confused. I pulled the hood off for a second and she gasped. "That's why," I answered. "OMW Pence-Pence! What happened to your, like, hair?!" she asked frantically. "I don't know! I just woke up like this!" I replied. "Girl, you better, like, keep that hoodie on!" Match told me. "I certainly will!" I exclaimed. We then walked to school together, me making sure my hoodie stayed on. As I walked, I started to feel kinda warm. Match and I walked inside the school building once we got there. I opened my locker and got my books for class. I then heard an "ow". Confused, I looked around. I didn't see anyone in pain. I

shrugged and closed my locker. Then I saw who said "ow". "Pen?! Omg, I'm so sorry!" I quickly apologized. I just hit him with my locker door! "No worries Pencil! I'm fine," he said. I sighed and then laughed. "If you say so," I said. "So, um, you wanna walk to class together?" he asked. "Sure!" I said happily.

A/N: So yeah, that's basically what I have so far. I'll definitely be working on it some more, don't worry. See ya in the next chapter!

Practicing...? Or just an excuse? + Bad Hair Day!

A/N: Hey guys, TheObjectShowFan here! Thanks so much for almost 3k views! Here's the next chapter you've been waiting so long for!

Pencil's POV:
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
"UGH, SHUT UP STUPID ALARM CLOCK!!!"
That's me this morning... My stupid alarm clock woke me up from my sleep. I hit the top of the alarm clock with my hand and turned it off. I slowly got up out of bed and looked in my mirror. The second I saw myself, I screamed. "OMG OMG OMG OMG!!!!!!" I exclaimed. The top of my hair was a huge mess! I can't go to school like this! I ran into my closet and searched for something to help me. I tried to brush it out with my hairbrush but it didn't work. "Seriously?!" I exclaimed, frustrated. I continued searching, then I finally found a pink hoodie. I decided to wear that so no one would see my hair. I put it on with my other clothes, ate breakfast, brushed my teeth, and walked out the door. I walked to Match's house and knocked on her door. Match opened it a few seconds later and stared at me funny. "What's with the, like, hoodie? It's, like, 80 degrees outside!" she asked, confused. I pulled the hood off for a second and she gasped. "That's why," I answered. "OMW Pence-Pence! What happened to your, like, hair?!" she asked frantically. "I don't know! I just woke up like this!" I replied. "Girl, you better, like, keep that hoodie on!" Match told me. "I certainly will!" I exclaimed. We then walked to school together, me making sure my hoodie stayed on. As I walked, I started to feel kinda warm. Match and I walked inside the school building once we got there. I opened my locker and got my books for class. I then heard an "ow." Confused, I looked around. I didn't see anyone in pain. I shrugged and closed my locker. Then I saw who said "ow." "Pen?! Omg, I'm so sorry!" I quickly apologized. I just hit him with my locker

door! "No worries Pencil! I'm fine," he said. I sighed and then laughed. "If you say so," I said. "So, um, you wanna walk to class together?" he asked. "Sure!" I said happily. He smiled and then we started walking to class. "Hey, I was wondering if you wanted to come over to my house today... You know... Practice our gaming skills for the convention?" he suddenly asked me. I looked at him and without thinking said, "Sure, that would be great!" We reached the classroom and walked in. I sat down in my seat and then remembered that I had really messy, bad looking hair... I mentally facepalmed myself. *Why did I say I'd go to his house today??? Of all days! I should've just thought of some excuse...* I thought, annoyed with myself. I decided to worry about it later and sat quietly, listening to the lesson.

Pen's POV:
I'm so glad that Pencil agreed to come! But something seemed a little off today... Pencil was wearing a hoodie today. Why on earth would she wear a hoodie in this weather? I'm confused... I mentally shrugged and carefully glanced over at Pencil. Her face was slightly red and she seemed to be sweating a bit. *It's probably from wearing that hoodie!* I thought to myself, concerned for her. She suddenly looked right at me. My face heated up slightly but I then almost silently said, "You okay?" She lightly nodded and smiled a bit. "Pen!" a voice suddenly said. "Y-yes???" I asked frantically, seeing that the voice belonged to my teacher. "Pay attention, face the board!" she said. "Yes ma'am..." I answered quietly. My face heated up from embarrassment as I looked back at the whiteboard.

time skip to art class

So, we're continuing our art projects right now. I'm still trying to think of another symbol to draw for Pencil. *What else does she like...???* I asked myself. I suddenly noticed an interesting smell. I quietly sniffed the air. "Roses..." I extremely, quietly muttered. "Pen? Did you say something?" Pencil asked me. My face turning slightly red, I answered, "N-no..." "Oh, okay then," she replied, and went back to drawing. I mentally sighed. Then, it hit me. *The smell... It's... It's Pencil's perfume! The one I returned to her at the mall that one day! The smell of...* I quietly gasped. "Roses!" I accidentally exclaimed a bit too loudly. Everyone stared at me. "Um..." I quietly said. "Uh... Pen? You

okay?" Pencil asked me. I didn't answer as my face reddened even more. I just slowly nodded. But, now I knew what to draw for the final item! A rose! Everyone went back to what they were doing. I got out a piece of paper and started drawing. Eraser leaned towards me and whispered, "What was that about?" "An idea came to me... About what to draw on the paper... It was from... Pencil's rose perfume..." I whispered back, face reddening even more than before. "Ah... You seriously like her..." he replied, whispering. "Yeah..." I whispered back, looking at Pencil. She was busy drawing with this... This adorable but serious look on her face... "She looks so cute when she does that..." I barely whispered. Eraser just slightly chuckled at my awed face. "What're you two, like, whispering about?" Match asked. "It's nothing Match..." Eraser answered. "Really? Eraser, lately, like, you seem to be keeping, like,things from me," Match stated. Eraser just didn't answer. "You're clearly, like, hiding something from me!" Match exclaimed. "I said it's nothing Match!" Eraser said, slightly irritated. "Tell me!" Match demanded, annoyed. Then Eraser quietly muttered to me, "You're lucky I'm a good friend who's keeping your secret..." "There you go again with your whispering!" Match exclaimed. "Can I not just tell Pen something without you asking what it is? It doesn't even have to do with you!" Eraser asked. Then, Match and Eraser started having an argument. I felt useless at that point, having no idea what to do. I glanced at Pencil. She was still working on her drawing, but looking a lot more frustrated. She then sighed and stopped drawing for a few minutes. "Guys...?" she quietly asked. No one but myself even heard her. "HEY!" Pencil then shouted. Both Match and Eraser immediately paused their arguing. "Guys, really? Do you have to argue right now? Some people are trying to concentrate here!" she exclaimed. "Sorry Pence Pence..." Match said. "Yeah... Sorry..." Eraser said afterwards. Everyone continued their drawings and such.

time skip to after school

"Hey, ready to go?" I asked Pencil as she stood at her locker. "Almost," she replied, unusually faintly. I looked at her in confusion, but I then noticed that Pencil's face was a pale red color, tiny beads of sweat forming on her face, she was quietly gasping for air. "Pencil? Is something wrong?" I asked, highly concerned. "N-n-no..." she quietly answered. "I-I'm... F-fine..." she slowly added. She grabbed the

rest of her stuff from her locker and closed it. She looked at me with a weak smile and said, "Let's... Go..." She started to walk but in the wrong direction. "Um... Pencil? The door's that way..." I explained, pointing in the direction of the door. "Oh...? Oh, right... Heh... Silly me..." she quietly laughed. She started walking in the direction I was pointing at. She suddenly stumbled and collapsed to the ground. Everyone else had already left. "Pencil!" I exclaimed as I rushed to her. I'm no doctor, but she looks like she's starting get heat stroke. "Pencil, you have to take that sweatshirt off!" I exclaimed. "No! I don't wanna..." she suddenly replied. "Pencil, you have to..." I said. "I don't want you hurt..." I quietly added. "I... I don't want to take it off..." she muttered. "Pencil, you could get heat stroke!" I explained. But she wouldn't do it. So, as awkward as it seemed, I had to do what I had to do. I had to remove the sweatshirt. She kinda struggled but the heat started to get to her. She eventually just gave up. I pulled the sweatshirt off of her. She was wearing an orange and yellow striped tank top. She sat up quickly and looked around. She then looked at me. She then noticed I was holding her sweatshirt. Her eyes widened as she screamed and suddenly covered the top of her head. I now knew why she was wearing a sweatshirt today. She was having a bad hair day. Honestly, it didn't look that bad. She still looked pretty. Unsure of what to say, I just quickly moved my eyes, looking around the room.

Pencil's POV:
OMG WHY DOES THIS HAPPEN TO ME?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?
Why me??? Of course MY crush has to see me on a bad hair day! Why????????? I would've preferred the heat stroke honestly... Okay... Maybe not... But still... I sighed. No use hiding it now. He's already seen my hair. I slowly took my hands off my head and sighed again. I could feel my face heating up again, not from the temperature outside, but from embarrassment. I looked at Pen's face. He wasn't laughing or making some weird face, but he was looking towards the ground. "I know..." I quietly said. "It looks terrible..." I continued. "Pencil... It... It really doesn't..." he said. A small look of surprise came on my face. "But... If you really don't want other people seeing it... Then..." he trailed off. He glanced up and slowly reached towards the top of his head. And he did the unexpected.

He took off his hat.

Because of the position of his hat, I couldn't see his face. I then felt something placed on my head. It was his blue hat. I looked up at Pen and quietly gasped. I had never seen him without his hat. He looked so... Handsome... He then gave a smile. You know what, I ended up smiling too. "Th-thanks..." I quietly said. "No problem," he responded, standing up. He held out a hand. I gladly took it and stood up. "You feel okay now?" he asked. I nodded. I picked up my backpack but still felt kinda weak. "Here, lemme carry it," he said. "A-are you sure?" I asked. He smiled and nodded. He took the backpack from me and also carried his own. Once again, I see just how strong he is. We silently walked to his house. Once we got there, he opened the door. He gently set my stuff down by the front door, but then tossed his onto a nearby chair. He motioned for me to follow him. I did, and he led me to the TV. "Ready for video games?" he asked. "Of course!" I exclaimed as I sat down on the couch. Pen sat on the floor, leaning back on the couch. He turned on Object Kart. I picked the pencil avatar and Pen picked the pen avatar of course. We then started to race. We played 8 rounds, and I got first place every time. "H-how... How does this happen? Wow Pencil... You're really good at Object Kart... You'll win for sure!" Pen exclaimed. "Heh, thanks," I replied. "Hey, I think I'm gonna take a break..." I added. "Alright, me too," he said. I put the controller down on the table in front of me. Pen stood up and went to the kitchen. He shortly came back with a plate of brownies. He held the plate towards me and asked, "Brownie?" "Sure, thanks!" I replied. I was feeling much better now. I grabbed one from the plate. Pen then sat down on the couch. To be honest... Playing video games wasn't really the reason I wanted to come over to his house... Well, sure I enjoyed it, but I would've been fine doing anything with him. He's my favorite person in the whole world... He means everything to me... I just... I just wish he knew that...

A/N: Hiya! Another chapter! I'm so so sorry that this took over a month to publish. I was busy with school, final exams, I had to speak in front of like 60 people, it was crazy. But now, I'm on summer break. Yay! I promise, I will try to be better and update sooner. Again, I'm so sorry for the delay. I hope you enjoyed this chapter! Don't forget to vote and comment! See you in the next chapter!

A/N

Thanks for 3k reads!!! 😊😊😊
You all make me happy! 😊😊😊
Thank you! 😊😊😊
All these smiley faces... 😁😁😁

Another A/N

Hey everyone! TheObjectShowFan here again with yet another A/N... I'm sorry... Anyway, if you read my story "It's a Love Story", you probably know about Fireafy Fridays. Since you guys like this book too, I decided to make Written Wednesdays! Just like Fireafy Friday, Written Wednesday will be when a chapter for this book comes out! So now, look forward to both Fridays and Wednesdays! See ya next Wednesday!

Blood Sweat and Tears... And White Fuzzy Stuff...

Pen's POV:
Today's Friday, the Gamers Convention is tomorrow, I'm happy as a... A... Um... I dunno... I'm tired... Anyway, I walked to school with a smile on my face. That was, until I remembered something: Pencil told me to ask Eraser and Match if they wanted to come too. My smile faded and I sulked the rest of the way to school. Once I got to school, I walked inside. "Pen! Hey!" I heard a voice. I turned around and saw Eraser. "Oh, hey Eraser," I replied. "Eraser!" someone else called out. It was Match. She ran across the hall to us. She jumped and hugged Eraser. "Pen! Eraser! Match!" yet another voice said. I looked in the direction of the voice and immediately smiled. "Hey Pencil!" I answered. "Hey, did you ask them yet?" she asked me, pointing to Eraser and Match. "Ask us what?" Eraser asked. "Yeah, like, what is it?" Match also asked. "Oh, right, I, uh, I was just about to ask them!" I lied. "Eraser, Match, there's this Gamers Convention tomorrow, and Pencil and I were wondering if you two wanted to come with us. I mean, only if you want to, we're not trying to force you or anything, it's completely your choice! Heh..." I said with a nervous laugh. "Uh, sure! That sounds fun!" Eraser replied. "What about you Match?" Pencil asked. "If Eraser's going, then I'll, like, go too!" she answered happily. "Great! So it looks like the four of us are going!" Pencil exclaimed joyfully. "Yay," I said half-heartedly. Thankfully, no one noticed. "We should all probably get t-" I started to say, when suddenly, someone shouted, "LOOK OUT!" I looked up and saw a blur of white. I suddenly felt myself be pushed. I hit the ground with a thud, followed by someone falling on me. Then, everything went white. I opened my eyes and I saw a face. It belonged to none other than Pencil. Slightly blushing, I looked around and only saw white. But it looked... Fuzzy... I felt a nearby, mysterious, white and fuzzy... Thing... "Are these... Sweaters...?" Pencil asked slowly. "Looks like it..." I replied. I then looked at her

again, she was still on me by the way, and asked, "Are we under a huge pile of white fuzzy sweaters?" She nodded. "Well... That's certainly not the first thing I expected to do this morning..." I stated. "Yeah... Me neither..." she said. Suddenly, we both started laughing. We were under a freaking pile of white fuzzy sweaters! We had to laugh at that! Pencil rolled off of me and we tried to get the sweaters off of us. Surprisingly, they're heavier than they look. It took a few minutes, plus some extra hands, to get us out. "What's with all the sweaters?" I asked. "Oh my gardener, what is taking so long?!" a voice yelled. We turned our heads and look at the owner of the voice. Flower. "Why are the sweaters all over the floor?! Pick them up immediately!" Flower demanded. "They're your sweaters Flower?" Pencil asked. "Why so many?" she added. "None of your business Pencil!" Flower harshly replied. "Geez Flower, you don't have to be so harsh," I said. "Shut up Writer," she answered. "Hey! Leave him alone!" Pencil suddenly shouted. I was slightly surprised that Pencil was standing up for me. And slightly embarrassed. I felt useless and was doing nothing. I'm just worried about what will happen next.

Pencil's POV:
"Make me," Flower said to me with an evil smile. She slowly walked over to Pen and quickly grabbed his blue hat. "Hey! Gimme my hat!" he said, trying to grab it back. "Girls," she suddenly said and snapped her fingers. Puffball and some other girls appeared out of nowhere and all grabbed Pen, holding him back from getting the hat. Two of the girls started heavily flirting with him, batting their eyelashes at him while draping their arm on him. It angered me severely. I wanted to pry them off of him and squish them all like little ants on the sidewalk... Uh... Too harsh? Nah... *No one flirts with my Pen...* I kept myself from doing anything because then people would realize that I like him. I just glared at Flower, still holding his hat. "Give him the hat," I demanded. "Oh I will," she replied devilishly. One of her "minions" held a pink bag open for Flower. Flower reached into the bag and pulled out a can of silly string. She then sprayed some of the can into Pen's hat. "Hey! What the heck?!" Pen shouted. "Flower! Why would you do that?" I asked. "You just wait, I'm not done yet," was all she replied. She reached into the bag and pulled out a jar of honey. She poured the honey into the hat too. She also added peanut butter, a few eggs... And some pieces of chewed up gum... (**A/N: Ewwwww!!!** 😣😣😣😣😣😣😣😣😣😣😣😣😣)

"Well... That hat's ruined..." Pen said, disgusted. I was grossed out too. "Oh, you can have it back," Flower answered. She walked back to him and smiled a super fake sweet smile. She then placed the hat back on Pen's head. The crowd gasped. Most of them laughed as well. All the stuff in the hat dripped onto his face, his shirt, and on the floor. A look of shock formed on his face, reddening by the second. *That's... It...* I growled in my head. "Flower! Stop doing this to Pen! What did he ever do to you?!" I shouted. She froze, then slowly turned her head towards me. She then gave me a look that said, "Don't you dare talk to me like that..." "You know what Scribbles? Wanna know what I think of you?" Flower asked. She walked over to me. She stood right in front of me. She then threw a punch towards my face. I quickly made an "X" with my arms to make an "X block," protecting my face from her punch. The crowd "oohed" in amazement. "You're good..." Flower said. "But not good enough," she added. She used her knee to hit my stomach and then punched my eye. Hard. I groaned in pain and covered my left eye. I heard a Pen gasp. Out of my right eye, I saw him break the grips of the girls and he rushed over to me. "Pencil!!!" he exclaimed. "Oh my gosh, are you okay?!" he frantically asked me. I slowly nodded, keeping my eye covered. Flower then punched me again, hitting my nose. "HEY!" Pen yelled at Flower. He looked at her straight into her eyes, anger in his eyes. "How dare you hurt her?!" he said to her. "She's a stupid idiot who doesn't even deserve her popularity... I'm supposed to be the popular one... Not. Her," she answered cruelly. When I heard those words, they stung. I had to fight back the tears. I couldn't cry in front of everyone. "Flower, you're wrong. Pencil's nothing like that! She's the most amazing girl in the world. She does deserve her popularity, but she doesn't deserve your cruelty! Leave. Her. Alone," he said. "Whatever... I'll be back..." Flower said as she walked away with her group. "I cannot believe her... She's a terrible person..." Pen said. I just nodded in agreement. "Here, come with me," he said, holding one of my hands. We left the crowd and he led me to the bathrooms. "Uh, what're we doing here?" I asked. "Well you don't wanna go to class like that do you?" he said. His eyes then widened as he said, "N-not that it looks bad! No, that w-wasn't what I m-meant, I, um, I-" he started to stutter. I lightly laughed and said, "I know what you mean. I'm not offended. Wait here. I'll be right back, well, um, you can go to class if you wanna..." I said. I turned around to look at him and I noticed he wasn't there. "Wha... Pen?" I asked. A few seconds later, I

heard his voice say, "You coming in or what?" I looked into the girls' bathroom and saw Pen standing by one of the sinks. "PEN! Dude! Do you even realize where you are right now?!?!" I exclaimed, still covering my eye. "Relax, didn't you see the sign on the door? It said 'Under Construction.' One of the toilets broke. No one's coming in here. Just... Don't tell anyone about this..." he said. I laughed. "Alright," I said. I walked into the bathroom, still covering my eye (it's been covered this whole time). I lifted myself up and sat down on the sink counter. "Let's look at your eye now, shall we?" he said. I lowered my hand and when Pen saw me, I swear he screamed like a little girl. "OH MY GOSH I- um, I, uh, I mean... It's not... Too bad..." he corrected himself. I turned my head and looked at myself in the mirror. I did the same scream. On my left eye, I had a dark, noticeable black eye. "Pen... You don't have to lie about that..." I said. There was a bit of blood on my face too, coming from my nose. I was a horrifying sight. "Don't worry, you'll look fine once I finish," Pen said.

Pen's POV:
"Wait, what?" Pencil asked. I grabbed a box from my backpack and opened it. "Which is your skin tone?" I asked. Pencil gave me an odd look. "Why... Wh-why do you have foundation in your bag...?" she asked, looking concerned (For all of you who don't know what foundation is, is a make-up thing that's the same color as your skin to cover acne and other blemishes). "Oh, Match asked Eraser to hold her make-up and Eraser asked me to hold it," I replied. "So, which one are you?" I asked again. She touched one of them and I opened it. She wiped the blood off her face and tossed the paper towel into the trash can. I then got to work on applying foundation. Don't judge me! My cousin wanted me to apply make-up on her multiple times! I know how to do it I've done it so many times! Thankfully, Pencil didn't ask how I knew how to do this. In a few minutes, it almost looked like the black eye was never there. Pencil looked at herself. "Wow... This actually looks good..." she said. "Thanks Pen," she added. "No problem! Anything for a friend," I replied. She stepped out of the bathroom and looked for people passing by. "No one here," she said. I stepped out of the bathroom as well. We quickly ran to homeroom and got in our seats just before the bell rang.

A/N: Heyyy!!! Next chapter done! How'd you like it? Btw, Happy

Written Wednesday! 🧢
Don't forget to vote and comment! See you next Wednesday!

The Chase + Match Joins COO!

A/N: Okie... One more chapter before the Gamers Convention... I'm sure you all want to see the Gamers Convention chapters... So this'll be the last chapter before the Gamers Convention ones... No no no this isn't ending after that. 😂😂😂😊😊😊 This is the same day as the previous chapter. Enjoy! 😊

Pencil's POV:
As I sat in my seat, I still can't believe what happened in the bathroom... How the heck does Pen know how to apply makeup??? But... I could still feel the blush on my face from what else happened... (**A/N: So, I kinda forgot to mention something else that happened in the previous chapter so this is what happened.** 😊)

Earlier after Pen applied the makeup to Pencil's face...

"Well... This is kinda disgusting..." Pen said while touching his hair after he removed his hat. "No kidding," I replied. "So is this..." he added while looking at his shirt. I just nodded in agreement. "Maybe you could use one of the fuzzy sweaters," I jokingly suggested. Pen laughed and said, "Haha, no way I'm wearing one of those." I'm still sitting on the sink counter, looking at Pen. "Good thing I have an extra shirt with me today," he suddenly said, looking at his backpack. Whoa, I didn't even realize he brought it with him. He opened it and pulled out a white shirt. He then surprised me by taking off his black shirt IN FRONT OF ME!!! *Don't look Pencil... Don't... Look...!* I couldn't help myself! I looked at him and the first thing I saw were his freaking abs. Oh my gosh I swear my nosebleed might come back... Why Pen... WHY MUST YOU DO THIS TO ME?!?! Wow... Just... OMG...! I nearly died right there. I tried to distract myself. I suddenly realized this sink counter was really uncomfortable... I decided to get down. I slid off the counter when Pen suddenly exclaimed, "Pencil careful!" I was confused for a millisecond when I felt myself slip. On a

bar of soap. Right into Pen's arms. While he had no freaking shirt on. Okay, now I nearly died. I quietly begged in my head: *Please no one come in here...!!!* I looked up at Pen, who had a concerned face. "You... You alright?" he asked, arms still around me. "Y-yeah..." I answered. He finally let go of me. A drop of... Whatever mix was made in Pen's hat, dropped onto my cheek somehow. Ew... "Oops... Here..." Pen apologized. He got his hand wet and got the stuff off my face. Okay, cue the massive blush. Pen then turned the water in the sink back on and put his head in it. He got the stuff out of his hair in a few minutes. "This is disgusting..." he said while he got the stuff out. "Mmm hmm," I agreed. "Why gum...? Why?" he asked. He lifted his head up. I saw why he was saying that. There was a piece of chewed up gum stuck in his hair. I got a paper towel and got it wet. I quickly got the gum out. "Thanks," he said. "No problem! But... Who knows whose that was..." I said. We both shuddered. Then we left.

Back to present time...

I just couldn't keep my thoughts straight. So many things keep happening. Sweaters, bathroom, Gamers Convention, everything! I tried to pay attention to the lessons throughout the day, but it was hard to concentrate. I played with my pencil as the teachers taught their lessons.
(**A/N: Okay, enough of the school stuff... Last period of the day!** 😷)

Time skip to the last period of the day...

Pen's POV:
It felt so weird being in front of everyone without my hat. I could feel the awkward stares of other people looking at me. It was Study Hall, so no lesson was being taught. We basically just talked, even though we were supposed to do some homework. I heard someone get up and walk over to me. It was Pencil. She sat down in the chair across from me. "Hey," I said. "Hi," she replied. "So, what're we gonna do?" she suddenly added. "Wha... What do you mean?" I asked. She smirked. I've never seen her smirk before... It's cute... "Revenge... For what Flower did to us..." she answered. I was slightly surprised. She didn't seem like the vengeful type. As if she read my thoughts, she said, "I know, I'm not the vengeful type, but Flower needs to learn her lesson." "That's true... Alright, let's think of a plan," I replied. We

spent the rest of study hall planning.

After study hall...

"Hurry Pen!" Pencil said to me as I ran off to the cafeteria. I looked around and saw the disgusting leftover mac-and-cheese we had for lunch today. I also found some barbecue sauce, ketchup, and mustard. Plus, a few pickle slices. Ooh, jackpot, gross, mutated-looking meat... I grabbed a bucket and mixed all of the stuff together in it. Once it was mixed, it was horrifying to look at. It was putrid, vomit-worthy, but it was perfect for revenge. I ran (carefully) back to Pencil. "What did you find?" she asked me. I showed her the bucket. "Ewwww omg that's disgusting!" she exclaimed, a disgusted look on her face. But she then laughed and said, "It's absolutely perfect!" "So, how're we gonna get it on her?" I asked. "Well, there's a tree right outside the school. We'll hide up there and dump it on her and her friends. But mostly aim for her," she replied. I laughed. We quickly ran outside with the bucket. "You climb up," she instructed me. "Why me?" I asked. "You're the athletic one, remember?" she replied. "Okay, okay, fine," I answered. "Hold this," I said. "Oka- Eww..." she replied as I handed it to her. I climbed up the tree. "Okay, I'll take it," I told her. She handed it back to me. "Okay, tell me when Flower is coming," I said. "Got it," she said. A minute later, she said, "Firey and Leafy are coming, wait." I watched them walk out. They saw Pencil and said "hi" to her. Firey suddenly looked up at me. "Uh... What's Pen doing up there?" he asked, pointing up. "Oh... Well... He's..." Pencil started, then explained what we were doing. "Oh I see... Well... That sounds disgusting..." Leafy replied, though she did laugh slightly. "Have fun," Firey said, laughing. "I actually wanna see this," Leafy told us, laughing some more. "Me too!" Firey exclaimed. "Okay, hide back here!" Pencil told them. "Pen! She's coming!" she said to me a few minutes later. I got ready to dump the bucket. "Omg Flower, you totally got both of them!" I heard Puffball say. I was angered slightly, but I didn't show it. I could see the group walking out of the building. "Now!" Pencil shouted. I dumped the bucket onto the unsuspecting girls. They shrieked as the stuff covered them. "EWW! OMG EWW EWW EWW!!!" Flower screamed. She looked up and saw me. She had an angered look on her face. She then heard Pencil laughing. She looked at her and glared. "Pencil... Pen... You two... Are so gonna get it!" she yelled. "Girls..." she said. "Get them." "Uh

oh," Pencil and I said in unison. "RUN!" Pencil shouted. I jumped out of the tree and ran. I was faster than Pencil, so I couldn't run as fast as I possible could. As we ran, I saw a bunch of empty trash cans. As soon as I let Pencil pass me, I knocked the trash cans over, buying her some time. "Keep running! I'll catch up!" I shouted. She ran as fast as she could. I then ran after her. I saw her turn down an alley. I went down it too, hoping the girls would run past it. I stopped next to Pencil and waited with her. The girls ran right past the alley. "That was close..." I said after they passed by. "Too close," Pencil replied. "We should get outta here..." I told her. She agreed. We were about to walk out when we suddenly saw Flower and her minions again! "I thought we lost them!" I quietly exclaimed. "Pen... They're coming right this way... What do we do?!" Pencil frantically asked me. "Um... Uh... I..." I kept repeated, trying to think of an idea. If we ran out, they'd see us. If we stayed here, they'd find us. *C'mon Pen... Think you brainless idiot!*
I thought to myself.

Pencil's POV:
What to do... What to do... How to save us...? Oh who am I kidding, I don't have any ideas! "Wait, idea!" Pen suddenly said. "Ooh, good! What is it?" I asked. He suddenly sighed. "Um... Just play along..." he said. Confused, I asked, "But what's the plan?" He suddenly grabbed me around the waist. "Wha... Wh-what're you d-doing???" I frantically asked. "Saving us," was all he replied. He pulled me closer to him. Not sure what to do, I just stood there and did nothing. "Put your arms on me," he instructed me. "W-why?" I asked. "So it doesn't look like I'm trying to kill you or something like that!" he explained. "Oh... Okay...?" I said. I slowly placed my arms on him. The next few parts happened so quickly. Suddenly, our faces are just centimeters apart from each other. I'm so confused!!! What is happening?!?! I heard Flower and her gang coming this way. The alleyway was pretty dark, so it's kinda hard to see what's happening. I suddenly saw Flower and the other girls at the entrance of the alley. I thought to myself: *We're done for...* But, to my surprise, Flower said, "It's just some couple making out... They probably went home by now... Let's just go, forget about them." They then left. "Yes! It worked!" Pen exclaimed. "Yay!" I replied happily. Wait, THAT WAS HIS PLAN??? TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE WE WERE MAKING OUT??? I'm so confused... And tired... And hungry... Help me... "So... That was your

plan?" I asked him. "Uh... Yes...?" he replied. "Alright then... Well... It did work... That's good!" I said. "We should get home," he told me. "Agreed," I replied. We walked out of the alley. As we did, I stumbled. Pen looked at me with concern. "Ow..." I said. "Um... Are you alright?" he asked. "Yeah... My ankle just hurts a bit..." I answered. Then, without saying anything, Pen suddenly just picked me up, bridal style. He started walking to my house. I was surprised, but I didn't say anything. We got to my home, and Pen set me down. "Put some ice on it, hopefully it'll be okay by tomorrow," he told me. "Okay," I replied. "Thanks," I added. "No problem!" he said. I waved goodbye and carefully walked into my house. I got a bag of ice and sat down on my couch. I turned on my TV and logged into my COO account. Soon, I saw that Pen was online. I messaged him and we soon connected headsets. "Hey again," I said. "Hi," he responded with a laugh. "Let's conquer these towns," I said. "Yes! Let's do this!" he replied. I smiled and we took over some more towns. "Daily Challenge time?" I asked after we took over seven towns. "Sure!" he replied. I clicked on the Daily Challenge. "Zombie Apocalypse?" I read. "Looks like it," Pen replied. "Greeeaaat..." I said sarcastically. Pen chuckled a bit. "Let's start," he said. We started the game and played as a team. It wasn't as creepy as the Haunted Mansion one, in fact, it wasn't that creepy at all. Well, it was slightly gruesome at some points, but other than that, it was perfectly fine. We beat it easily and earned some cash in COO. We took over a few more towns, then pretty much took a break. We just talked to each other for a while about random stuff. "So, ready to kick everyone's butts tomorrow in the competitions?" Pen asked. I laughed. "Totally! Are you entering any of them?" I asked. "I may enter a few just for fun," he replied. "Awesome! I can't wait for tomorrow!" I exclaimed. "Me too! Say, how's your ankle?" he asked. "It's been fine. It'll definitely heal by tomorrow!" I replied happily. "That's great!" he said. "Hey, Eraser just got online," he added. "Cool! Ask if he wants to join us," I replied. A minute later, I heard Eraser's voice say, "Hey Pen, hey Pencil." "Hey Eraser," I said. I suddenly heard my front door open and close. "PENCE PENCE!!!" I heard someone scream. "Uh... Was that Match?" Eraser asked. "Yep," I answered. "Pencil, I want a, like, Clash of Objects account!" Match exclaimed. "Really? Okay then," I said. I told the boys what Match said. "Awesome!" Eraser said. "Cool!" Pen said afterwards. "We'll be right back," I said, then I logged off. "I even brought a, like, headset for myself!" Match told me. "Great!" I replied.

We made Match's account, ValleyGirl28, and connected back with the guys. "Hey, we're back," I said after connecting. "Hey!" Pen said. "ValleyGirl28 is Match right?" Eraser asked. "Yep!" Match replied. "Great! Now we all have an account!" I exclaimed.

Eraser's POV:
Yes! Match has finally joined COO! I sat in my basement, talking to the others. We talked about the Gamers Convention tomorrow. Pen and Pencil told Match and me about some revenge plot they had, and how they were chased by Flower and her gang. I though it was hilarious, the thought of Flower getting covered with... Whatever Pen dumped on her. We decided to take over some towns, you know, to help Match get better at COO. Soon, she was getting pretty good at playing COO. Suddenly, I heard Match ask, "Pence Pence, what're you, like, doing?" "Drawing...? Like I often do?" Pencil replied. "You're drawing Pen?" Match asked. "Wait, what?" Pen asked. I grew slightly suspicious. "I-It's for art c-class!!!" Pencil exclaimed. "Simply for art class! No other reason..." Pencil said. My suspicion rose. *Hmm...* I thought to myself. I eventually just decided to forget about it for now. We just continued to play COO and chatted with each other for the rest of the evening.

A/N: Here's the next chapter! Happy Written Wednesday! So, Match has a COO account now! Exciting! ValleyGirl28... 😂😂😂 Alright, I hope you enjoyed this chapter! Don't forget to vote and comment! See you next week!

Gamers Convention Part 1

The next morning...

Pen's POV:
OH MY GOSH OH MY GOSH OH MY FLIPPING GOSH TODAY'S THE DAY!
Don't judge me... It's the day of the Gaming Convention! I quickly sat up in my bed, smiling. Pencil had told me that she, Match, and Eraser would show up at my house at 8:30 to get the most amount of time in. I looked at my alarm clock. It was 7:30. I had an hour before the others would get here. I rushed downstairs and found a plate of doughnuts on the table. Yessss!!! I grabbed a doughnut and ate it. *Mmm... So good...* I thought to myself. "These are so good..." I said out loud. "I'd hope so. I made them early this morning," I heard a voice say. I jumped from being startled and turned around to see none other than Pencil. "Wha?? When did you get here?!" I asked. "You mother let me in. I woke up at four this morning and made them. I then brought them over here since I figured you and the others would want some," she explained. "Ohhh... I see... You must've gotten here before she left for work..." I said. "Wait, she leaves for work at six in the morning... You've been here for an hour and a half???" I asked. "Two hours actually. I got here at 5:30. You know, your mother's a really nice and interesting person... I had no idea she was a detective!" she exclaimed. Wow, my mother told Pencil that? She hardly tells anyone that she's a detective. The only other people who knew about this was my dad, my other relatives, the people who work with her, and Eraser. She never lets anyone else know she's a detective... Even her friends... I wonder why she told Pencil... I mentally shrugged and said with a slightly sad tone, "Yeah... She's pretty neat alright..." She looked at me with a look of concern. "Pen? Are you okay?" she asked. I nodded, lying. "You sure? It doesn't seem like it..." she asked again. I sighed. "Pen, you can tell me what's wrong... We're friends... I promise you, I won't tell anyone," she said. I sighed again. "Okay..." I finally replied. "You see... My mom's not

around often... She's a detective, so she leaves the house early and gets home late every day... I don't get to see her often..." I explained. "What about your dad? Isn't he ever here?" she suddenly asked. The second she mentioned that, I felt a huge pain in my heart. "He... He... Let's just say... He's in a better place right now..." I said tearfully. She gasped. "Omg, I'm so sorry... I had no idea..." she apologized, many times. "It's... It's okay... He was in the army... And he had gone to war... But... He was shot... Dead..." I slowly explained, then sat down on my couch. *No... Don't cry... Hold back the tears...* I kept ordering myself. "Aww... I'm so sorry..." she said again. She sat down next to me on the couch. "It must be tough... Having no father... And not seeing your mother often..." she said slowly, then looked at me. "Pen... Are you... Were you about to cry?" she then asked. "Um, I, uh, no...?" I lied. She moved close to me, now there was no space between us. "Pen... You... You can cry if you want to... I won't judge... You'll still be the strong Pen I know..." she said, a small smile appearing on her face. I smiled slightly. I suddenly noticed that she seemed to be tearing up as well. "Pencil...? You alright...?" I asked. "I'm sorry... I, um, get slightly emotional about this kinda stuff... It's not your fault..." she said, then I noticed a tear slip from her left eye. I put an arm around her, side hugging her, and she placed her head on my shoulder. I rested my head on hers, and then felt a tear finally escape from my eye. I suddenly heard the door open. "Hey we're he-Oh... Um... Did... Did I interrupt something?" Eraser said, staring at us. Wow time went by fast... Pencil and I quickly stood up and turned around to face Eraser and Match, who were standing by the door. "Um... Uh... No... Nothing happened..." I said. I then mentally facepalmed. Why did I say it like that?! Eraser and Match gave us odd looks. "Okay then..." Match said. She then looked closely at Pencil. "Hmm..." she said, looking even closer at her. "Um... What she doing...?" I asked Eraser. "Don't ask me, I have no clue," he replied. "OMW PENCIL! What did he, like, do to you, did he, like, hurt you?!" Match suddenly exclaimed. She then got up in my face and asked angrily, "What did you, like, do to her...?!" "Wh-what're you talking about?! I d-didn't do a-anything!!!" I exclaimed, slightly scared. "Match! He didn't do anything!" Pencil told Match. "Then why is there, like, a tear stain on your face?" Match asked. Okay, how does she even notice that??? "I... Um..." she hesitated, then looked at me. I gave her a look said, "Please don't tell her or Eraser." She then said, "I... Pen and I were watching a movie while waiting for you two

and... It got really emotional... You know how I get emotional during sad movies! Heh..." she said. Match then looked at the TV. "Nothing's turned on..." Match said. "That's because it got way too emotional, so we turned it off," I then said. "Okay then... Anyw- Ooh! Pencil's, like, homemade doughnuts!" she exclaimed, then rushed over to them. Eraser then followed her. I looked at Pencil and quietly said, "Nice save." "Thanks, you too," she replied. "And... Thanks for not telling them..." I added. "No prob!" she said, smiling. "Hey, how'd Match know those were your doughnuts?" I suddenly wondered. "She has a talent for knowing that..." she replied. We both laughed. We walked over to Match and Eraser and ate some more doughnuts and chatted with each other.

Pencil's POV:
Omg... Why... Why did I say that earlier... You'll still be the strong Pen I know??? Really??? Well, that was dumb... And embarrassing... I don't know why I said that... And now I'm blushing... Great... Just great... We finished eating doughnuts and decided to leave. We got into Pen's car, him driving of course. I got in the passenger's seat and Match and Eraser got in the back of the car. Pen then started driving. The convention was about thirty minutes away, so it wasn't too terribly far. I smiled as I looked outside. We continued driving along. I saw Pen check the car mirror while we were at a red light, but he made an odd face. It seemed to be a mixture of surprise, creeped out, and disgusted. "Okay, really guys??? Do have to be making out *right now*?" Pen suddenly asked. I turned around and saw Eraser and Match intensely kissing. "Yeah... Pen's right... Um..." I said. They didn't say anything but stopped anyway. I sighed and I heard Pen sigh too. We kept driving along. We started driving on an empty road when suddenly, Pen slammed the brakes. I practically flew forward and almost hit my face on the dashboard. "Dude! What the heck???" Eraser asked. Pen then ran out of the car. "Pen?! What're you doing???" I asked. Confused, I got out of the car as well. Wait a second... Was Pen... Was he holding a cat??? "Pen! What's with the cat?" I asked. "Almost ran over it..." he said. I walked over to him. "Aww..." I quietly said. "Hmm... No collar..." he said. "Aww... Poor little guy..." I said, looking at the little orange tabby kitten. "Well... We can't just leave her here..." Pen said. "How do you know it's a girl? It could be a boy," I pointed out. "I checked..." was his answer. An odd look formed on my face. "Okay, I didn't need to know that..." I

said. He laughed and walked back to the car with me. "Omg, is that, like, a kitten?" Match asked. "Yep!" I replied. Pen then handed the kitten to me. "Wait, why am I holding her?" I asked. "Uh, I'm driving this car? I can't hold her while driving!" he replied. "Oh, right," I said, now feeling stupid. "But what do we do with her when we get to the convention?" he then asked. "I'm not sure..." I said. "We'll have to figure something out," he said. We thought for a bit. No ideas. "I've actually wanted a cat for a while..." I randomly said. "Really? Well, if it isn't anyone's, then you could keep her!" Pen said. "Wait! Idea! Lemme check the trunk," he then added. He got out of the car once again and soon came back with a cat carrier. "Pen... You don't have a cat... Why do you have a cat carrier?" Eraser asked. "I have it for my uncle. He has a cat. I watch him sometimes," he answered. He opened the carrier and I placed the kitten inside. It looked soft and cozy in there. We started driving again. Soon, the kitten fell asleep. "Aww... She's so adorable..." I said. We drove along continuing until we reached the convention. I suddenly noticed a cat care center. "Hey, we could drop off the kitten there!" I said, pointing to the nearby building. "Good idea!" Pen said. The four of us got out of the car and walked to the cat care center. We dropped off the kitten and then went inside the convention building. We got our tickets and stepped inside. "Wow..." Pen and I said simultaneously. It's like a gaming wonderland in here! I looked around in awe, seeing all this amazing stuff in here. I looked at Pen and he seemed to be having the same reaction. "So... Amazing..." he said. The four of us walked together, looking at all the different things in the building. I kept smiling, and so did Pen and Eraser. Match looked a bit bored but I bet something will get her excited. We walked around a bit, but soon, I needed to use the restroom. "Guys, I'll be right back. I'm gonna go to the restroom," I told them, pointing in the direction of a nearby bathroom. "Okay, we'll be by the concessions stand over there," Pen said, pointing. I then walked over towards the bathrooms. I was about to walk inside when I suddenly felt a large hand on my shoulder. "Well hello again," I heard a deep voice say.

A/N: Yay! A kitten! 😁
Yay! The Gamers Convention! 😁
Yay! Another cliffhanger! Wait a minute... 😏😁
Anyway... Who is this person? Also, I need name suggestions for the kitten! Feminine names obviously... Or gender neutral...

Either way… 🧢
See you next week!

Gamers Convention Part 2

Pencil's POV:
"Well hello again," I heard a deep voice say. I slowly turned around and saw a cosplayer, dressed up as some familiar anime character I didn't know the name of. "Um... Do I know you...?" I asked. "Well I would hope so, we met not that long ago..." he replied. "Um... Sorry... I don't recognize you... With the cosplay thing and all..." I said. We stood for a few seconds in awkward silence. "Well... Um... I'm gonna go now..." I said, about to walk into the bathroom. The cosplayer then suddenly pinned me to the wall. "Two words... Frozen... Yogurt..." he growled. My eyes widened. *It's... It's that guy...* I remembered. *Perhaps I could play dumb... Act like I have no idea what he means...* "I... I have no idea what you're talking about... I think you've mistaken me for someone else..." I said calmly. I moved his arms off of me and said, "Now if you'll excuse me, I have places to be." I started to walk away, forgetting the bathroom because he'd probably just stand there until I came out or come right in. He grabbed my wrist, tightly, his grip tightening with every word he said. "I wouldn't do that... Pencil..." he growled. He suddenly took out his phone and earbuds. Confused, I decided to try to scream but he glared at me in such a scary way, I couldn't say anything. (**A/N: Cosplayer uses Scary Face! It's super effective! I'm sorry I had to...** 😂). He placed the earbuds in my ears. "Wh-what the heck are y-?" I tried to ask but he cut me off. "Just listen to it..." he said. Having no choice, I listened to what was playing:
First there was a short intro.
Then the lyrics of the song started.

I wish that we were on TV
Just like in Pokémon
You'd be a Pika girl
In the Poké world
Yes life would be so fun

I'd be a trainer boy
And I would make the choice
To go and search for you
I'd throw my pokéball
And I would catch them all

You'd be my Pikachu! (P-Pikachu!)

You're my Pika girl
In the Poké world
Oh, I won the gym badge
But you won my heart (pika!)
Pika girl in the Poké
And now that I've got you
We can never part (chu!)
The pokéball in my life's open for you (pika!)
You're my Pika girl
In the Poké world
Just like in Pokémon!

instrumental music

(**A/N: I'm not gonna type out all the lyrics... If you want to hear the whole song, click the video**)

I heard the music and it surprised me. Wha... Wh-why... I... I don't even know this guy! I used my free hand to take the earbuds out. I didn't need to hear anymore of this Pokémon song thingy. "I-I'm sorry, but this just wouldn't work, don't you see?" I said. "Now, c-could you let go of me now...?" I then asked. But he didn't loosen his grip. If his grip even changed, it was just even tighter. I winced in pain as he was practically cutting off all circulation in my right hand. *Pen... Help...* I wanted to scream so badly, but the cosplayer, fro-yo guy, whatever he's called, was scaring me. Hey, I still don't even know his name!!! Don't blame me, you wouldn't exactly want to get to know a guy this creepy and scary... Um... He's staring at me again... Help...

Pen's POV:
Eraser, Match, and I waited at the concessions stand for quite a while, but Pencil never came. "I wonder what's taking so long..." I

said to no one in particular. "Yeah, like, she should be here, like, by now," Match said. "Huh... You think she's at a different concessions stand?" Eraser asked. "I don't think so... She would've texted us if she didn't see us..." I explained. "Maybe her phone's dead?" Eraser asked. "No, she had full charge when we left our house," I told him. "I think something's happened to her..." I then said, a look of worry on my face. The three of us walked over to the bathrooms, Match planning on going in the bathroom to see if she was alright. I then saw Pencil standing outside of the bathrooms with... An Ash Ketchum cosplayer? Wha...? But he looked like he was harassing her... I quickly ran over, yelling, "Hey! What do you think you're doing?!" "Pen...?" I heard Pencil ask quietly. "Pen!!! It's Fro-yo guy!" she then exclaimed once she saw me. What... It's Fro-yo guy... But... How... "I have a name you know!" Fro-yo guy said, annoyed. "Well it's not like you told us! I'm not psychic!" Pencil yelled. "Yep... Definitely not a Psychic type... More like an angry Fire Type right now... Or possibly an Electric Type..." he said. He then smirked. "Since you are my Pikachu..." he added. "Shut up! I am not! I don't even know you!" Pencil exclaimed. I did not want to get punched again... I back kicked the guy, causing him to release his grip on Pencil, then told her, Match, and Eraser to run. We ran through the crowd, looking for security. Fro-yo guy started chasing us. We ran for a while until we literally ran into security. "Hey! What do you kids think you're doing, running around all wild like that?" he asked. "There's... Someone... Chasing us..." I explained in between breathes. Fro-yo guy caught up to us, not noticing security was there. "I got you all now..." he growled. "Hold it right there sir," the security guard said, grabbing Fro-yo guy. "We're banning you from the Gamers Convention. I shall escort you this way," he added, taking Fro-yo guy away. "What?! Wait! No! You can't do this!!!" he yelled. "I just did. This way sir," the security guard said, taking Fro-yo guy away. "Thanks Pen," Pencil then said to me. "No problem!" I replied, smiling. "I got you a funnel cake..." I then said. "Aw, thanks!" she replied. She took the plate and broke off a piece. She nibbled on it in such an adorable way... I took my phone out and pretended I was checking a text. I then opened my camera app. I carefully pointed the camera at Pencil and took a picture of her. Oh crap. The shutter sound went off. She looked at me. "Were you taking a picture of something...?" she asked. "Uh... Um... Just... Taking a screenshot of something I found... Yeah..." I lied. "Okay then..." she replied, looking at me slightly suspiciously. I mentally sighed a sigh

of relieve once she looked forward again. "Omg!" she suddenly exclaimed. She then rushed to a stand and pointed at the plushies in there. There were a lot of different plushies, including a pen plushie and a pencil plushie. She pulled out her wallet and bought something, but I couldn't see or hear what it was. She, Eraser, and Match then started walking to another stand, but I secretly stayed behind at the plushie stand. I then bought a pencil plushie. I then quickly caught up to the others. "Hey Pen, what happened?" Eraser asked. "Um... Just some people were in the way," I lied. There is no way I'm telling anyone that I just bought a pencil plushie... "Guys, the gaming competition is starting soon. We should head over there," Pencil informed us. "Okay! Can't wait to see you beat all the guys," I replied. She giggled. "I can't wait either!" We all walked over to the gaming arena. Pencil, Eraser, and I signed in, Match waiting in the audience section.

Pencil's POV:
Omg I'm so excited! I looked into the bag that my plushie was in. I bought a pen plushie. I don't want anyone to find out... Heh... Anyway, I stood with all the other contestants and waited for everyone to sign in. After another ten minutes, a guy with a megaphone said, "Alright everyone! Let the Object Kart competition begin!" I smiled and looked at all the contestants. Then, I realized something.

I was the only girl who signed up.

Oh gosh... I thought at least one other girl would sign up!!! I saw some of the guys staring at me, like I was a goddess or something. I tried to not make eye contact with them. "48 people signed up this time. There will be four races for round one, twelve people each time. The top six in each race will move onto the next round," the megaphone guy explained. He put us into group. I was in Pen and Eraser's group thankfully. We were up first. I sat down next to Pen and was handed a controller. I then noticed this other guy sit down next to me. "So... Looks like you're the only girl in this competition... Well, you should be easy to defeat," he sneered. I looked at him. "We'll see who wins," I said back. "Ooh...!" Pen then said. I looked at him oddly. "What?" he asked. I laughed and shook my head. "Well, there's no way I'm gonna be beaten by a girl!" the guy stated. "Don't

underestimate me..." I replied. We all chose our avatars, me picking the pencil one of course, and got ready. "Alright, round one is about to begin!" megaphone guy said. "On your mark..." I looked at the screen, determination on my face. "Get set..." I started my engine, ready to win this. I then quietly said to myself, "Victory, here I come..."

A/N: So how'd you like this chapter? And the song? Wow... Who knew Fro-yo guy was a Pokémon fan... Um... And I still have no idea what his name is... 😳
Well, it looks like Pencil's ready to win this competition! Will she be victorious, or will she fall in defeat? Find out, in "Gamers Convention Part 3!"
Pokémon is not mine btw... 😳😁
The song is not mine either... It's by S3RL! "Pika Girl" is my new favorite song... 😳😁

Gamers Convention Part 3

Pencil's POV:
"GO GO GO!" the man with the megaphone exclaimed. Everyone started racing, speeding through the track, trying to get in front of each other. I quickly sped past the amateurs, and past a bunch of the pros. By the third and final lap, I was in second, the guy who was talking to me in first, and Pen was in third. The three of us were approaching the finish line. The guy and I were neck in neck, so close. I was just about to speed ahead of him when he suddenly whacked me in the arm. Hard. "OW!" I exclaimed, grabbing my arm with one hand. The hand I needed to press the button to speed up and pass the guy!!!! I couldn't reach the button with the same hand that was moving my vehicle! The guy zoomed past the finish line, me passing the finish line just a second later. Pen passed it about five seconds later. Everyone else passed the finish line, some sooner than others. Seriously, it's only supposed to take two to three minutes, and the two last people racing for that round took ten freaking minutes! Eventually, everyone for that round finished. "Moving onto the next round, starting with sixth place, are Blocky, Snowball, Eraser, Pen, Pencil, and in first place for this round, Trophy!" the megaphone guy announced. Huh, I didn't realize that Blocky and Snowball were here... Must've been too focused on winning... And Trophy... So that was that guy's name... Trophy looked at me and sneered, "See, told you I wouldn't get beaten by a girl." "This ain't over yet..." I shot back, putting my pink hair back into a ponytail. "Ooh... Things just, like, got serious!" Match exclaimed from the crowd. I smiled at her then stood up. I then frowned a bit. Great, now I have to wait through three more rounds of this... Pen, Eraser, and I walked to the crowd of competitors and stood with them. Trophy walked over to some guy, one of the other contestants who didn't play that first round, with silver hair and said, "Pay up Knife. You said I would get beaten by her, but you were wrong!" "It's not done yet... I said you had to get a higher place than her, meaning she has to get eliminated before you," this Knife guy said back. "You might as well pay now... She just got

lucky that time... A bunch of amateurs in that group..." Trophy answered. "What did you just call us?!" Eraser asked, angered. "Calm down Eraser..." Pen tried to calm Eraser down. "That Trophy guy just insulted us!" Eraser exclaimed, glaring at Trophy. "I know... But there's no need to attack him..." Pen said, calmly. He then glanced at me, but then he suddenly got concern in his eyes. "What happened there?" he asked me, pointing to my arm. I looked at it and saw a large bruise on my arm. My eyes widened at the sight. I lightly poked it and a then I felt a huge shock of pain go through my arm. "OW!" I exclaimed. Pen's eyes were full of even more concern and worry. "That wasn't there before..." I said. "Wait, YOU!" I exclaimed, looking at Trophy. "You cheater! You whacked me in the arm, causing me to get second!" I exclaimed. Trophy snickered. "You can't prove that I did it to him," he told me, pointing to the megaphone guy. Pen's eyes narrowed at Trophy. "Don't... Do that... Again..." he said to Trophy. "Seriously, that's just low... Hitting a girl to make her lose..." Pen continued. "Pencil would've won if you hadn't done that... Just shows that Pencil's a way better gamer than you..." he then said. Trophy glared at Pen. "In fact, I bet Pencil's gonna win this entire competition!" Pen exclaimed. "Um, Pen, I-" I tried to say but was interrupted by Trophy. "Oh, really?! I highly doubt that!" "Guys..." I tried to stop their argument. "She's gonna cream the entire competition, I know it!" Pen shouted. "More like get creamed," Trophy shot back. "Guys..." I tried again. "She's way better than you'll ever be!" Pen told Trophy. "No way! She's ju-" "GUYS! SHUT UP!" I yelled. Both of them stopped and stared at me. "Seriously you two? Chill! Whoever wins, wins. This isn't even that important. So, just calm down both of you, and let's just have fun with this competition! No need to argue... I wanted to enjoy today, spend time with my friends..." I explained to them. Pen looked into my eyes, then at the ground. "I'm sorry... I guess I got a bit carried away..." he apologized. I smiled. Trophy looked at me, then Pen, then me again. Trophy didn't say anything, and just walked back over to Knife.

Pen's POV:
The nerve of that Trophy guy! I stood with Pencil and Eraser as we watched the other competitors compete in the next three games. As we watched, the second game was a lot faster than the game I was in. I noticed that the Knife guy was playing that round. Pretty soon, the guy with the megaphone announced the winners of that game. I

wasn't exactly paying attention at first, so I only heard the top four from that game. Controlly (**A/N: Don't judge! It's hard to think of object gamers!** 🎮), Pickle, Knife, and Tetris Block. The next two games took a while, and I didn't even pay attention to the names of the winners. "Alright, we have 24 contestants left," the megaphone guy said. "Time to select the twelve for the next round! Let's see, you, you, you," the megaphone guy said and started selecting people. I was one of them, and so was Trophy and the Pickle guy. Blocky was picked too. Pencil and Eraser weren't picked for the first game of round two. I sat down, making sure to sit far away from Trophy. I was handed a controller and looked at Pencil. "Go Pen!" she shouted excitedly. I smiled and looked back at the screen, feeling a light blush fill my face. "Alright competitors, get ready!" megaphone guy exclaimed. I looked at Pencil, who was cheering me on, and Eraser gave me a look of confidence. "Get set!" I looked back at the screen, ready to start. "GO!" he shouted, and everyone started racing. I drove as fast as possible, driving past most of the other drivers, currently in third, with Pickle and Trophy ahead of me. I grabbed a power up and hit Pickle's car with a bomb. I then passed him, but Trophy seemed so far ahead of me. I doubted that I would have enough time to catch up to him. But I would move on as long as I stayed in the top six. I raced through, but suddenly got hit with a bomb. "What the?!" I exclaimed. Pickle then passed by me. Trophy passed the finish line first, then Pickle, then me, then the rest of the group. Everyone in the first game of round two stood up and walked over to the other competitors. "Moving on are..." the megaphone guy started to say, but I didn't hear the names because Pencil quickly came up to me and hugged me tightly. "You did great Pen!" she exclaimed. I could feel my face heat up a bit. "Thanks Pencil!" I told her. She then looked at me worriedly. "What if I lose this round?" she asked, worried. What??? How was she doubting herself?! She's amazing! "Pencil, you're amazing! You can crush those guys! Don't let them judge you..." I told her. "He didn't finish his sentence, but I think Trophy was about to say that I'm just a girl..." she then said. "Pencil, you are absolutely amazing, you can win this. You are no ordinary girl. You're the most amazing and most talented girl in this entire universe! You can do so many things. Gender doesn't matter with video games. Don't let him get all stereotypical with you. And I know that you can win this!" I gave her encouragement. She smiled at me and hugged me again. "Thanks Pen. That... That means a lot... To me..." she quietly told me. I smiled at

her. "Now, go show those guys who's boss!" I exclaimed. She laughed, then walked into the gaming area. I watched her sit down and get handed a controller. She then looked back at me and I gave her a smile. She smiled back and then looked at the screen. I looked at the other competitors and realized that a lot of them were in the bottom three of the previous games. Beating them should be a cinch for Pencil! "Get ready..." megaphone guy said. "Get set..." Pencil's face got serious, but it still looked adorable. "GO!" I watched the competitors race through, Pencil quickly taking the lead. "Go Pencil!!!" I shouted. Pretty soon, the game ended, Pencil getting first of course. "And moving onto the next round are Controlly, Blocky, Eraser, Knife, Tetris Block, and Pencil!" megaphone guy exclaimed. Everyone came back. "You were fantastic Pencil!" I exclaimed. "Thanks! I don't know why I was doubting myself! That was kinda too easy to be honest..." she replied. I smiled, then she did too. "And twelve competitors remain!" megaphone guy exclaimed. "Time for round three!" Pencil, Eraser, and I, along with the other quarter finalists, walked into the gaming area. "Here we go! Quarter finals!" I exclaimed. Pencil nodded and smiled. We sat down, far away from Trophy, then got handed our controllers. "Get ready..." I got my hands and fingers ready for racing. "Get set..." I glanced at Pencil and saw that she was extremely focused. "GO!!!" megaphone guy shouted. I zoomed through the course, a few places behind Pencil, currently in second, Trophy being in first. I sped past a few more cars, now in third, Pencil still in second, and Trophy still in first. On the third lap, I was close to Pencil, almost passing her actually! But then she hit me with a bomb... Well, I had to see it coming... Pencil plays to win... She sped through the course and was approaching Trophy. Yes! I think she's gonna pass him! She then hit Trophy with a bomb! This was her chance! I approached Trophy, who was still spinning out of control, and as soon as he was able to start driving again, I hit him with another bomb. Yes! Pencil passed the finish line in first, me shortly after in second, Trophy in third. Trophy looked at the two of us and growled. Everyone eventually passed the finish line. "And moving onto the semi-finals are Pickle, Tetris Block, Knife, Trophy, Pen, and Pencil, our only female competitor today! What a win!" megaphone guy exclaimed. Eraser got seventh that game. "Aw, too bad. Guess I'll have to try next year," Eraser said once we gathered together. "Congrats you two, beat that annoying Trophy guy, k?" he told us. Pencil and I nodded and laughed. I suddenly saw Knife coming in our

direction. Uh oh. He was with Trophy... I hope he doesn't say anything mean to Pencil... But he actually surprised me. "Say, you're actually really good at this. I think you actually have a huge chance of winning this. As long as you beat Trophy, I'll be happy," Knife told Pencil, then smiled. "Alright remaining competitors, come back to the gaming area!" megaphone guy said. We all went over there, Pencil rushing ahead of me. Knife then quietly whispered to me, "Is she your girlfriend?" My face blushed a deep red, then I quietly replied, "Uh... Um... No..." He then smirked a bit. "You like her, don't you?" he asked. "Wha-?! O-of course not! I, um, uh," I exclaimed, then looking for words. He then gave a "seriously?" look. "Okay... Yeah... I do..." I quietly admitted to him. "You really oughta ask her out before it's too late... She's great. Girl video gamer, smart, you really oughta take this opportunity," Knife told me. Maybe he was right... "She's artistic too," I said out of nowhere. "Even better," he replied. "Pen! C'mon, the game's about to start!" I then heard Pencil exclaim. "We should get going," I told Knife. "Yep, do your best," he told me. I sat down next to Pencil. "Alright, final six! The top two winners of this game will compete head-to-head in the final round!" megaphone guy explained. "Well, looks like we're all enemies here. Good luck Pen!" Pencil said to me, but then smiled. "Good luck to you too! Not that you need any..." I replied. She smiled again, then looked at the screen. The six best gamers in this competition, about to race against each other. "Get ready... Get set..." I prepared myself. I would probably lose, but I still have to try. "GO GO GO!!!" megaphone guy shouted. Speeding through, all six competitors were practically neck in neck the whole time. On the third and final lap, all six of us were approaching the finish line. It would be hard seeing who would win, I actually had no clue right now. And then, we all were about to pass the finish line, what place everyone would be in, hard to tell right now. "Moving on to the finals are..."

A/N: OOOHHHHH CLIFFHANGER AGAIN!!!! 😂😂😂
Who do you think's moving on? Find out next week on "Our Written Love!" Thanks for reading!

A/N

Sorry to say, but this book is getting deleted...
...
...
...
OMG IM JUST KIDDING I WOULD NEVER DO THAT TO YOU 😂😂😂
I just have to say that I'm not going to have Internet access from some of July 5th-some of July 10. So I won't be able to work on anything. I won't be able to post anything that week. I will try to work on the next chapter today and tomorrow, and I'll try, but can't make any promises, to post it before I leave. The same goes for all of my fanfics. I cannot update next week. So, I'll try to provide two chapters. 😋😂

Gamers Convention Part 4

Pencil's POV:
"Moving on are... Whoa... What...?" megaphone guy asked. "I, Gamey, have never seen this before in my life..." megaphone guy said. So his name is Gamey. Okay then. I then realized what was happening. "Never before in Object Kart history has this ever happened! Two people, have actually tied for first!" Gamey exclaimed. "These two people passed the finish line, tied to the same nanometer!" Gamey continued. "Moving on are Pencil and Trophy!" Gamey then announced. OMG I'M MOVING ONTO THE FINALS OMG OMG OMG!!!!! "Coming in a close third is Pen!" Gamey then told everyone. "In fourth, Tetris Block!" "Aw... I was practicing for this for so long!" the Tetris Block guy said. "In fifth, Knife!" "Oh well... Its not like I cared anyway..." Knife said, but he may have been lying. I don't know. "And in sixth, Pickle!" "Man... Guess I'll try again next year..." the Pickle guy said. I quickly stood up. I can't believe I'm actually in the finals! YESH!!! I looked at Pen and saw him smiling at me. "You were amazing during that race!" he told me. "It was close, I didn't know who else would win," he then added. "It was such an exciting race! Sorry that you couldn't get into the finals..." I then said. "It's fine! What matters is that you got in the finals," Pen told me. I smiled and felt my face heat up slightly. "Wait, what did you mean by, 'who else would win'?" I then asked. "Well, obviously I knew you were gonna win," he said. I smiled again, then quickly hugged him. "Now, Pencil and Trophy, time for the final race!" Gamey said. Pen looked at me and said, "You win that race!" I nodded. "I'll try to," I told him. I walked into the gaming area and sat down. Trophy then sat down and said with a glare, "You're going down." "I think you might have gotten your vocabulary mixed up... I think you meant yourself," I told him. He just rolled his eyes and took a controller. I took one too, then looked at Pen. He gave me a thumbs up and I smiled once again. I looked back at the screen and waited for the game to start. "Alright, the final round is about to begin! Pencil vs Trophy! Who will win?" Gamey said. "Get ready..." I started at the screen. "Get set..." I was

ready for this. "I can do this..." I quietly muttered to myself. "GO GO GO GO!!!!!" Gamey shouted and the two of us started racing. We kept throwing bombs at each other, it was crazy. After the second lap, things got serious. The final lap, who ever crosses the finish line first would be this year's champion. The finish line was just yards away. We were neck in neck. I then noticed a bomb towards the edge. If I could just get it, I could hit Trophy with it! I swerved to the right and successfully got the bomb. Then, right before either of us passed the finish line, I hit him with the bomb. He swerved out of control and I passed the finish line! "AND THIS YEAR'S WINNER IS PENCIL!!!" Gamey shouted. OMG I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS ACTUALLY HAPPENED!!! I quickly stood up and saw Pen run up to me. He hugged me, actually lifting me off the ground. "You did it Pencil!" he exclaimed. "I know! I'm so excited!" I replied, kinda screaming from excitement. Gamey came over to me and handed me a gaming trophy. It was gold with a kart on top of it. "Also as a prize, behold, the golden controller!" Gamey then exclaimed. He handed me a gold video game controller. "Whoa..." Pen and I said at the same time. YESH! A gold controller! "You are so lucky Pencil! Those are super rare and hard to find!" Pen told me. OMG!!! I was freaking out, I was so excited.

Pen's POV:
Pencil won! I knew it all along... Who could beat her anyway? She got a golden controller?! Oh my gosh she's so lucky! I hugged Pencil again and then saw Knife, a few feet away. He nodded and looked at Pencil, then me again. He then mouthed, "Ask her out!" I let go of Pencil and then asked, "Hey, Pencil?" "Yeah?" she answered. "I was wondering... Um... Would you... Would you g-" "PENCE PENCE!!!" I was interrupted by the voice of Match. Match rushed up to us and hugged Pencil. "OMW Pence Pence! Like, congrats! You were, like, so amazing!" Match exclaimed. "Haha, thanks Match!" Pencil replied. Eraser then came over to us. "Congrats on the win this year Pencil!" Eraser told Pencil. "Thanks Eraser!" she replied. I then noticed behind Pencil that Trophy looked mad. He was getting out cash and handed it to Knife. Well, Trophy lost that bet... "So, what was it you wanted to ask me?" Pencil then asked. "Oh, um..." I hesitated. I mentally sighed. The moment was ruined. I couldn't ask her right now. It was be too awkward. "I just wanted to know if I could use the golden controller sometime," I lied. "Sure, of course you can!" she replied

happily. I forced a smile on my face. Match... Why must you interrupt like this... Eventually, we left the gaming area, Pencil placing the trophy in the bag with the plushie she got, whatever it was. I carefully looked at my pencil plushie, making sure no one else saw it. "Today's been such a crazy day!" Pencil exclaimed. "Totally!" I replied. We all looked around at the stands and got some stuff. We hung out for the rest of the day, playing other games, buying stuff, and eating food. At about four o'clock, we decided to leave. We walked out of the convention, then walked out of the building. We walked over to the cat care center to pick up the kitty. I carried the cat carrier and handed it to Pencil once we got in the car. She took out the kitten and played with her while we drove back home. As we drove, Pencil suddenly said, "Eloise..." "Hmm?" I asked, confused. "Eloise, she shall be called Eloise..." Pencil explained. "I like that name..." I then said. Pencil smiled. "Me too," she replied. We eventually got to our neighborhood. I dropped Eraser and Match off at Eraser's house. I then drove to Pencil's house. Pencil got out of the car with Eloise. "You wanna come inside?" Pencil asked, pointing to her house. "Sure," I replied, also getting out of the car. We went into her house and Pencil placed Eloise on the ground. We watched her explore the house. She seemed so fascinated by her new surroundings. It's actually quite interesting to just watch a cat and see what she does. As Eloise walked around, I heard pencil scratches coming from next to me. I looked over and saw Pencil drawing. Of course. I glanced at the drawing and saw that it was a drawing of Eloise. "That looks amazing!" I told her. She kinda jumped a bit, startled from me suddenly talking. "Sorry..." I then said. "It's okay. And thanks!" she told me.

Pencil's POV:
Pen started to watch me draw Eloise. I felt happy. I continued to draw, and Pen continued to watch. I soon finished, then stood up. I took the trophy out of my bag to look at it more closely. The pen plushie fell out of the bag at the same time. I looked at Pen, who was looking out of a window. I quickly picked up the plushie and quickly shoved it back into the bag. Pen then looked at me and then the trophy. We looked at it, examining the details. I then pulled out the golden controller. "It's so pretty!" I said. Pen nodded. We hung out for a few more hours, then Pen said that he had to get back home. We said good bye, and he soon left. I then sat down on the floor and

played with Eloise for a while.

A/N: Alright, this is the chapter for next Wednesday since I can't publish it next Wednesday! It's a bit shorter since I kinda rushed through it, but I hope you enjoyed it!
Shoutout to errthebest for the name "Eloise!"
Don't forget to vote and comment! See you in the next chapter!

Finishing The Art Project

Pen's POV:
Sunday wasn't really very exciting. I just played COO and texted some people all day. Now it's Monday. I woke up and reached for my side table, where I place my hat when I take it off, but I didn't feel anything. I turned my head towards the table, and my hat wasn't there. "What the...? Where is it...?" I asked myself. I looked on the floor. It didn't fall... I looked all around my room, but I couldn't find it! I sighed, then remembered that I forgot to take the pencil plushie out of the bag. I looked at the bag sitting on my desk. I opened it and saw my hat on the top of the pencil plushie, like it was wearing the hat. I smiled and grabbed the hat. I put it on, then grabbed the pencil plushie. I then hugged the plushie, then wishing that I could have the real Pencil with me. I then changed into a pair of shorts and a plain white t-shirt. I went downstairs and saw that there was a plate of French toast on the kitchen table. There was a note next to it:
I made some French toast for you! Enjoy your day!
~Mom
I smiled and ate the French toast. It was delicious. I finished it, then got my backpack. I left the house and walked to school. Once I got to school, I saw Pencil about to walk into the building. I quickly ran to her and tapped her left shoulder. She turned around but didn't see me, since I moved the other way. I then tapped her right shoulder, she turned right, still saw no one. I tapped her left shoulder again, but this time she turned to the right and saw me. "Hi Pen!" she said. "Hey Pencil," I replied. We walked in and got our books. We then walked to homeroom.

Time skip to art class...

I sat down in my seat next to Pencil. Mrs. Johnson then told us she had an announcement. "Class, today is the last day to complete your art projects!" she told us. "Once everyone is finished, you will show your project to your partner. If you didn't do a portrait, you will

explain why you drew what you drew." I got my paper with my project on it and started finishing it. Pencil got her paper and continued drawing. I soon finished the rose I was drawing. It wasn't the best, but it wasn't too shabby either. I smiled at my work. After a few more minutes, I heard Pencil say, "Finished!" I looked at her and she had a satisfied look on her face. She looked at me and smiled. I couldn't wait to see it. "And... Time's up! Finish the projects now!" Mrs. Johnson told us. The class finished and then Mrs. Johnson said, "Alright, time to show your partner your project!" Pencil and I faced each other and she was about to show me when suddenly, a gasp was heard. "OMG!!" Pencil exclaimed. A cup of dirty paint-water was knocked over! "Omg, I'm so sorry!!!" Ice Cube exclaimed. She had knocked the water over, and it had gotten all over Pencil's project! "Omg... No... No no no no no no!" she repeatedly said. She tried to pick up the paper to try to dry it off, but it ended up ripping instead. "Oh no..." she quietly then said to herself. Mrs. Johnson had seen the whole scenario happen. "Oh dear... Pencil, I'm afraid that if you don't have a project, you're going to get an F on this..." Mrs. Johnson explained. What?? It wasn't even Pencil's fault! That's not fair!

Pencil's POV:
"A-a-an F...???" I stuttered. Mrs. Johnson just slowly nodded. N-no... I can't get an F! Last year I had a bunch of terrible grades, and my parents said that if I get a single bad grade this year, my phone would be taken, I wouldn't have access to any electronics... Which meant no video gaming! I also wouldn't be able to hang out with my friends... Meaning... I wouldn't get to hang out with Pen outside of school... And I wouldn't be able to contact him either! "W-wait! M-Mrs. Johnson! Wh-what if I had another drawing...? Could I turn that in?" I asked hopefully. "Only if it has to do with your partner," she replied. I sighed. I didn't have any drawi- Wait a second... The drawing... The drawing of Pen in my sketchbook!!! I could use that! But then... Pen's gonna be suspicious about why that's there... Since I put the date on all of my drawings, he'll know it was a while ago... Well... I can't let this hurt my grade... Or my friendship... "I do have one... I-It's in my sketchbook.." I explained. "Alright, that'll do. Alright, start sharing everyone!" she answered, then told the class. "Do you want to go first, P-Pen?" I asked. Wow... Just... Wow... I'm still stuttering from nervousness... "Um... Well... Ladies first?" he replied. "No no, you can go ahead. Really, go first," I then slightly

firmly said. "Okay... I'll go first then..." he replied. He flipped over his drawing so I could see it. "So... I wrote your name... Out of pencils... Since your name is Pencil..." he first said. Aww... I also saw a video game controller, a headset, and some Fro-yo. I also then saw an amazingly drawn rose. "Omg... I never knew you could draw roses so well!" I exclaimed. He smiled. "You really think it looks good?" he asked. "Of course it does! I couldn't draw it any better, that's for sure," I replied. "Anyway, the controller and headset are for the video games obviously, and the Fro-yo is for when we went to that frozen yogurt place," he told me. "And... And the rose...?" I asked. Wait, hold up. Rose... Red... Romance... Love... Could... Could he actually really like me?!?!?! "Well... The rose perfume you had... I drew the rose for that," he told me. Oh... "That's nice," I replied, smiling. My heart sank slightly. "Okay, now it's your turn!" Pen told me. Uh oh... I'm scared now... I slowly turned to the drawing in my sketchbook. I reached the drawing. Then, I slowly and hesitantly set the book down in front of Pen. I then quickly stood up. "U-Uh, I gotta go use the r-restroom!!" I quickly exclaimed, alerting Mrs. Johnson. I then rushed out of the room, not sure if I wanted to go back. I ran into the bathroom and went in a stall. I then just stood there for a few minutes...

Pen's POV:
What the...? What was that about...? I looked at Eraser and Match. Eraser looked confused, while Match looked concerned. I then looked at the drawing in the sketchbook. It was a drawing of me. Wow... I felt like I was staring into a mirror it was that good... I then saw Pencil's fancy signature. And... A date... Whoa, it was a long time ago... Before we became friends... WAIT A SECOND!!! Why would a drawing of me be in here before we were friends???? WHA?! "Dude, that sounded so weird..." Eraser then said to me. "What're you talking about...?" I asked. "You just said 'WHA?!' a second ago... It sounded really weird..." Eraser explained. Oh... Oops... "Match, go see what's taking Pencil so long please," Mrs. Johnson said. "Okay," she replied, then stood up and left.

Pencil's POV:
I AM NEVER LEAVING THIS BATHROOM!!! Pen probably thinks I'm crazy now! "Pence Pence?" I heard a familiar voice ask. "Match?" I asked back. "Like, totally," she replied. I opened the stall. "I'm never going back there..." I then said. "Why?" she asked. "Pen's gonna think

I'm crazy! The date of when I drew that picture is on there! And I wrote the date and my signature with pen!" I explained. Match then giggled a bit. "With... Pen? How do you do that exactly?" she asked, smirking. "Uh... Uh... YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!!!" I exclaimed. She burst into laughter. "Anyway, c'mon! Pen's not gonna, like, think you're cray cray!" Match told me. "O-okay..." I reluctantly said. We then slowly walked back to the art room. Time to face my fate... Love will form... Our friendship will grow... Or our friendship will break... Though I highly doubt it'll be the first one... I then walked in the classroom. I slowly walked to my seat and sat down. Pen looked at me. "This... This drawing's amazing... I felt like I was looking into a mirror!" he told me. He didn't say anything about the date. Did he somehow not see it? Or is he just ignoring it...? Or is he just being polite and not saying anything in front of everyone...? I STILL HAVE ALL DAY TO WORRY ABOUT THIS!!!! EEK!!! He then handed the sketchbook to me. I grabbed it and set it down next to me. Everytime I look up at him now, I feel my face heat up. I'm just waiting for that moment when he says, "Maybe we shouldn't be friends anymore..." I then stared at the floor for the rest of class. After class ended, I didn't feel like getting up. I heard a bunch of footsteps leave the room. "Pencil?" I heard a voice asked. I looked up and saw Pen standing in front of me. I didn't answer. I just stared at the floor again. "The bell rang..." he then said. "Meh..." I then said. "We're gonna be late for our next class if we don't leave!" he said. "Then go without me... So you're not late..." I said. He sighed. I then suddenly felt myself get lifted into the air. "What the...?!" I exclaimed. I looked and saw that Pen was carrying me. Wait, HE'S CARRYING ME?!?! "HEY! PUT ME DOWN!" I exclaimed. He just looked at me, then looked forward again. Why is he doing this??? He then set me down in front of my locker. "Get your books or I'm gonna have to get this locker door off myself," he then said, smiling. I laughed. "Okay okay! Fine!" I exclaimed. I then got my books for next class and walked with Pen to our next class.

A/N: HAI! It's Ellie! Sorry this hasn't been updated in ages... I've updated the Fireafy fanfic more than this one since that one is almost complete. I hope you enjoyed this chapter! Don't forget to vote and comment! See you in the next chapter! (^w^)

The Return + Where's Eloise?

Time skip to after school...

Pen's POV:
Throughout the whole school day, I was thinking about that date on the drawing. *Why was that drawing in there...?* I'm so confused... I started to walk over to Pencil, but before I got there, she practically ran off. Confused, I followed her, but by the time I got out of the building, she was out of sight. I sighed and started walking back home. I then suddenly saw a trail of pencils and pens... *Pencil must've dropped these...* I thought to myself. I started picking them up, following the trail as I did so.

Trophy's POV:
I'm still so annoyed about that Pencil girl beating me in the competition! I mean, how could *I* lose to a *girl*?! Clearly, I didn't try my hardest. I didn't go into hardcore mode. As I took a walk, I grumbled a bit, still annoyed. As I was walking, I also stared at the ground. Suddenly, I ran into someone. "Hey! Watch where you're going!" I exclaimed. I looked at the person and my face gave an expression of surprise. It was a girl with long pink hair and a silver headband. "You..." the girl and I said at the same time. "Well well, if it isn't Pencil... The girl who 'supposedly' beat me," I scoffed. "Excuse me?! I won fair and square, thank you! Unlike *you,* who cheated in that first round!" Pencil exclaimed angrily. I glared at her. I quickly put my hands on her shoulders and pushed her onto a nearby tree. "Ow! Hey!" she exclaimed. "W-what're you doing?!" she asked. "No one talks to me like that..." I growled. My face was just inches away from her's, her facial expression looking more annoyed than scared. *Why is that so...?* I then suddenly heard a voice shout, "Hey! Why don't you pick on someone your own size?!" I turned my head and saw that Pen guy who was with Pencil at the convention! Grr... Not him again...

Pen's POV:
That Trophy guy again?! He better not hurt my Pencil... I stormed over to him, about to give him a piece of my mind. Suddenly, Pencil dropped her backpack and did this amazing back-spinning kick, straight to Trophy's face (**A/N: Lol, Pen to the rescue! Oh... Wait... Never mind... Girl power!** 💋)! Trophy groaned in pain, placing his hand where Pencil had kicked him. "Well... That was interesting..." he then said. "I didn't know you could do that..." I stated. "Me neither... I guess when some people get in my face and annoy me, I just have a natural reflex..." she said slowly. "That Fro-yo guy?" I then questioned why she didn't do that to him. "I was legitimately scared, so I didn't know how to react... Trophy here doesn't scare me though... He just gets on my nerves..." she answered. Trophy quietly chuckled. Okay...? "Well... You're more feisty than I thought..." he said. He then got closer to Pencil once again, lowering his voice, but I could still hear him, "I like girls like that..." Her eyes widened, then narrowed in annoyance. I started *fuming* in anger. *He did not just hit on her...* I thought angrily. He then moved even closer to her, clearly eyeing her lips. "Not a chance you idiot..." she said. That just seemed to turn him on more... *Oh no you don't! Not on my watch!* I quickly ran behind him and grabbed him by his shirt, pulling him away from Pencil. "Don't even think about it..." I growled. He then lowered his voice even more, this time making sure Pencil was unable to hear it. "What? You jealous...?" he asked. I could feel my face heat up a bit, both from anger and embarrassment. "Th-that doesn't matter! She's her own person, so leave her alone!" I exclaimed. He chuckled, clearly amused. "I can see right through you... You like her, don't you?" he asked. "Wh-what?? O-of course not!" I lied quietly. "Really? Then why did you stop me?" he then asked. "I... I was just protecting a friend!" I replied awkwardly. He obviously didn't believe me.

Pencil's POV:
Um... What're they even talking about...? I couldn't hear a word they were saying. "Guys...? I'm still here you know..." I randomly said. They looked at me. "Let's go Pencil... Before this freak tries to do anything else..." Pen said as he walked to me. I picked up my backpack and decided to walk with him. I couldn't avoid him forever now, could I? Trophy tried to follow me, but Pen and I just ran off, losing him. "I think he's gone now..." Pen said after a few minutes. "Probably..."I replied. "So... Um... I want to ask you something..." Pen

then said. Oh no, here it comes... He then reached for his pocket. He then pulled out a bunch of pencils and pens. "Are these yours?" he asked. Well, that was unexpected... "Oh! Yeah, they are," I told him. "Where'd you find them?" I then asked. "I think they fell out of your backpack..." he said. "That's how I found you..." he then added. Oh... Well, if you're trying to avoid someone, don't leave a trail leading right to you... Lesson learned... "Well, thanks for getting them," I replied. "My pleasure!" he said back. We then started walking back home. "Also... Can I ask you something else...?" he then asked. Regretting it, I nodded. "The drawing of me earlier... Why was there a date on it from such a long time ago? I assume it's when you drew it... But, I don't recall being friends at that time," he said. I could feel my face heat up in embarrassment. "I... I... Um... I... I was... Um..." I was completely unsure of what to say. "Um... I got really bored at Match's house one day... So... Um... I told Match I'd try to draw a random person in our class... And... Um... She closed her eyes and picked someone... And... And it happened to be you..." I slowly answered, hoping he'd believe my pathetic lies. At first, it looked like he didn't believe me, raising an eyebrow. He then lowered it and sighed. "Alright, I suppose that makes sense..." he said. I sighed quietly in relief. *Saved...* I thought happily. We continued to walk home, though it seemed kinda awkward. We eventually reached my house. "Do you... Do you wanna-" I started to ask, when I was cut off. "Build a snowman?" Pen randomly sang. I gave him an odd look. "Um... I have no idea where that came from..." he then said. I then started laughing. I don't know, I just found that funny. Pen was laughing too. "Anyway, wanna hang out at my house for a bit?" I asked. He nodded, then we walked inside. As I walked in, something didn't feel right... It seemed too... Quiet... Well, I know that both of my parents are at work, but ever since I got Eloise, she's been running around being crazy and such. "Eloise...?" I called, looking around. She didn't come. I know she's not a dog... I don't know why I expected her to come at the sound of her name... I walked around the house, Pen following me. "I wonder where she went..." I said to myself. I looked around, not finding her anywhere. I decided to check my room next. But wait... Pen's here... And I set the pen plushie on my bed! I can't let him see it! "Hey, can I go use your bathroom?" he asked. *Thank you thank you thank you perfect timing!* "Of course! It's down that hallway on the right," I told him. He then walked towards the bathroom. I opened the door to my room to check. She wasn't there.

But... But neither was the plushie... Wait, what?! I know I set it on my bed this morning! I looked on the floor, under the bed, in my closet, everywhere! But then, I saw a note...
My dear Pencil,
My dear Pencil? What the heck?
Meet me at the bridge in the park at 4 if you ever want to see your precious kitten alive ever again... Come alone... Also, I know you like that Pen guy. I took the plushie too.
-Trophy
Trophy... Trophy took Eloise?! And my plushie?! OMG OMG I GOTTA GO GET THEM!!! I looked at my alarm clock. It was 3:45. I had fifteen minutes. "Pencil?" I then heard Pen ask. I quickly stuffed the note in my pocket and turned around. "Oh! H-hey Pen!" I said nervously. He gave me an odd look. "You okay...?" he asked. I quickly nodded. "Yeah! Of course! Nothing happened..." I said. "Okay... Anyway, did you find Eloise?" he asked. "Um... Uh... She's in the... The, um, the basement! Yeah, the basement! She likes to go down there sometimes!" I lied. "Alright, can I go see he-" he started to say, but I interrupted him. "Oh! Well, um, she sleeping...? Yeah! Sleeping! So... We shouldn't disturb her!" I said. "Okay...?" he said, looking slightly confused and concerned. I looked at the clock again. 3:48. I gotta go get to the park! "Hey, um, why don't we go hang out at the park for a bit?" I suggested. "Sure! Sounds fun," he said. We both walked downstairs and left my house. We walked together to the park. *Trophy told me to come alone... Hmm...* I thought. Once we reached the park, we walked over to the open field where people often had picnics or played with flying discs. It was far away from the bridge, so Pen wouldn't see me go over to it. "Hey, I need to go use the restroom... Then I'm gonna go get a soft pretzel! You want one?" I asked. "Sure, thanks! Here," he replied, then pulling out some cash. "Use this," he said, handing me the money. "Pen, it's a pretzel... I can buy it!" I explained. He shook his head. "Use this, or I'm gonna have to go buy the pretzels myself," he said. I don't want him following me! "Okay, fine," I said, accepting the money. "I'll be right back," I said, then walking off. I looked at my phone. 3:55. I need to hurry! I quickly headed off to the bridge.

Trophy's POV:
She's got five minutes... I looked around, seeing if she had shown up early, but I didn't see her. A few minutes later, Pencil was in sight. "I

was beginning to wonder if you would show up..." I said. "I only came for Eloise..." she gritted through her teeth. "And this?" I asked, holding up the pen plushie. "Um... Yeah... That too..." she quietly admitted. "How did you even find my house?!" she demanded to know. "Easy. I watched you walk home today," I told her. "How??? I thought we lost you!" she asked, baffled. I chuckled. "So pretty, yet simple minded," I said. "Excuse me?!" she asked, angered. "I hid as I watched you. You two were very easy to follow," I told her. She narrowed her eyes in annoyance. "You are a disgusting, freakish, annoying stalker!" she exclaimed. I just chuckled some more. "Is that all you have?" I asked, finding what she said ridiculous. She walked up closer to me. "Tell me where Eloise is..." she demanded. "She's safe... For now..." I said. "I'll return her to you, safe and sound, under one condition..." I told her. "And what would that be...?" she asked. I smirked. "Become my girlfriend..." was my answer. "WHAT?! I WOULD NEVER!! NEVER IN A MILLION YE-" she started to exclaim, when I cut her off. "I wouldn't say that if I were you..." I said, revealing the kitten from behind me. She gasped. "Eloise!" "It wouldn't even take that long... A quick, painless death..." I said. "You... Wouldn't... Dare..." she gasped. "Would I?" I asked. "You're... Y-you're a monster..." she said, shocked and worried. "Also... I still have this..." I said, then grabbing the pen plushie from my bag. "Don't do anything to either of them!" she exclaimed. "I won't... If you become my girlfriend that is..." I told her. "I... I..." she kept repeating. "Ugh! Would you spit it out and make a decision already?!" I asked after about thirty seconds of listening to her saying the same word. "Pencil?" I then heard a voice. The two of us turned around and saw Pen. Not him again! "P-Pen!" Pencil exclaimed. "You didn't come back for a while... I got worried..." he said. Pen then saw me. "What...? Trophy? W-what're you doing with him?" he asked. He then saw me holding Eloise. "And what's Eloise doing here?" "I can explain everything! Trop-!" Pencil started to try to explain, but I cut her off. "I had found Eloise, so I was returning it to Pencil. She then told me that she wants to go out with me. *Right?"* I told him, lying, but that's what I said. I emphasized "right" to tell Pencil that this was her last chance. "I... Um..." she started trying to say, but couldn't get any other words out. "Ah, I see. Too embarrassed to admit it right now. I see... Having a new boyfriend can be quite a shocker..." I said. "Boyfriend?! Wait, what?!" Pen asked. "I... Uh... I... Um..." Pencil still didn't know what to say. "Just to make it clear Pen... We're a thing

now..." I said, then handing Pencil her kitten, then the plushie. "What...? Pencil, you're not seriously dating this idiotic jerk, are you?" Pen asked. I then moved closer to Pencil, then...

I kissed her.

Her eyes widened in shock, she tried to push me away but couldn't, since she was holding Eloise and the plushie. I left my lips on her for about five seconds, then our lips departed from each other. I looked at Pen, his facial expression clearly shocked. "Pencil..." I heard him quietly say, clearly hurt. He then quickly ran off, probably hiding his pathetic tears. "Pen!" Pencil exclaimed, then looking at me. "You are so cruel... I don't know if you said something to him earlier or what, but you are just cruel!" she exclaimed, angered by my actions. "AND I CANNOT BELIEVE YOU JUST FREAKING KISSED ME!!!" she yelled, then suddenly kicking me in the gut. Crap... I forgot she could still use her legs... "Ow! Geez! What was that fo-?!" I started to say, but then received a kick in the head. I held my head in pain. "No one messes with me... Or tries to hurt my friends..." she growled, then kicking me in the head again. I then only saw black. I was out like a light.

Pen's POV:
I... I can't believe she'd date that jerk... I was running, fast as possible, and ran behind a building. There was no one around me, so I sat down against the wall. I was too late... She's gone now... She's with that Trophy... I should've listened to Knife! But after that first failure, I couldn't bring myself to try again. I hung my head in sadness and disappointment with myself. I actually then felt a tear roll down my face. *I'm a complete idiot... Why didn't I just ask her?!* I yelled at myself. "Pen!" I then heard a voice yell. I quickly dried my tears, then looked up. I saw... Pencil... Why was she here? "Pen! You don't know the whole story!" she exclaimed. She then stopped running once she reached me, panting heavily. "Pen... I... I've been looking... For you!" she exclaimed in between breaths. I sighed. "I need to tell you what happened!" she exclaimed. "I saw what happened already..." I grumbled. "Pen... That's not the whole story..." Pencil said. "Why would you date him? I thought you hated him," I asked. "Pen, first of all, I'm not dating him, and second of all, why're you reacting so strangely? You ran away when Trophy kissed me... Which I totally

did not want him to do obviously... But why'd you react that way...?" she asked. I could feel my face heat up. "Well, I, um..." I tried to find words. I then sighed. "I think, no, wait, I *know* that I l-" I started to say, when a police officer came up to us. "Excuse me, are you Pencil Scribbles?" he asked. Pencil nodded. "We've taken care of the Trophy guy you told us about. He shouldn't be bothering you anymore," he said. "Thanks Officer," she said, then he walked away. "What was that about?" I asked. "You'd understand if I told you the whole story," she said. "Back at my house, I saw a note on my bed while you were in the bathroom. It was from Trophy, saying that he'd taken Eloise... He told me to meet him at the bridge here at 4 o'clock... He also told me to come alone! I didn't want to worry you, so I didn't say anything to you about it. He was lying to you also... He was trying to get me to be his girlfriend, and threatened to kill Eloise... I didn't know what to say, so when you show up, he acted like I had said yes. Then he kissed me... Which may I add was really disgusting and I might've knocked him out unconscious...?" she explained, ending the last part slowly. "You knocked him out completely?!" I asked, surprised. She nodded. "You were annoyed again?" I asked. "More than that. I was *furious* with him," she corrected me. "Then, as I ran to find you, I called the police. That's why there was a police officer who came over here just now," she added. "Good. I knew you were smart enough to not go with him," I said, smiling. "I need my freedom! I don't need some jerkface telling me what to do!" she said, followed by our laughter. "Though... Hmm... Freedom... Makes me sound like I'm *dumb*... Ooh! I know! FreeSmart!!!" she then exclaimed (**A/N: Hee hee! BFDIA reference! XD**). That was pretty smart actually. I smiled at her, then she smiled at me. It seemed like she had forgotten about her question towards me. About why I ran off. *Phew... Guess I won't have to explain about that...* I thought, sighing in relief. I then stood up, helping Pencil up afterwards. "Now... About those soft pretzels..." I said. She laughed, then we walked together, Pencil holding Eloise and... Something else... I couldn't tell, to the pretzel cart. We stood behind some girl, then after she ordered, we went up. "Two soft pretzels please!" Pencil said. "I'm sorry dear, I'm afraid I only have one left for today..." the woman in the cart said. Pencil and I looked at each other. "Let's not even argue about this... We'll buy the one," I said. "Pencil, you have the money, remember?" I asked. "Oh, yeah! Of course! It's in my pocket. Wait... Here Pen, hold Eloise for a second," she said, handing me Eloise. She then got the cash out of her pocket.

She handed the woman the cash, got change, then put it back in her pocket. I handed Eloise back to her. The woman in the cart handed me the pretzel, then we both walked off to sit down on a bench. We found one, then sat down. I broke off a piece of the pretzel, then held it to Pencil. "I'd take it, but my hands are kinda full here..." she said, looking at Eloise. "I can't put her down, or else she's gonna run off," she explained. "Ah, I see..." I said. Then, I got an idea. "Here, open your mouth," I said. "Um... Why...?" she asked, confused. "Just do it! Trust me," I said. "Okay..." she said, opening her mouth. I then placed some of the pretzel piece in her mouth. She then took a bite of it. "Wait a sec, your going to feed me the pretzel...?" she asked. I nodded. "O-okay then..." she said.

Pencil's POV:
OMG WHAT IS HAPPENING RIGHT NOW?!?!?! I'M FREAKING OUT THIS IS SO STRANGE! Yet it's really cute... Pen continued to feed me the pretzel, though I felt myself blush while he did... Once we had both finished the pretzel, he looked at me. "You've got a bit of salt on you..." he said, then gently placing his hand on my face. He moved his thumb, removing the salt from my face. He then slowly removed his hand from my face. "Th-thanks... P-Pen..." I said afterwards, then looking down at the ground, hiding my blushing face. We hung out at the park for the rest of the day, then we decided to go home. Pen walked with me to my house. I waved good bye to him, and he waved back. I walked inside my house, then putting Eloise down on the floor. I went and got some cat food and placed it in her food bowl. I then sat down on my couch, thinking about today.

A/N: HOW DARE THAT TROPHY DO THAT HE'S SUCH A DOUCHE!!!!
Um... Moving on... XD
How many more chapters do you guys want? This was chapter 19, so I'm going to finish this fanfiction between 20-30 chapters long.
I hope you enjoyed this chapter! Don't forget to vote and comment! See you in the next chapter! Ciao!

A/N

I'm gonna edit this fanfic right now so I won't have as many to edit later. (^w^)
So... If you get a bunch of notifications, that's why.

Silence for a Day + Your Eyes... Wait, STOP DISTRACTING ME!!!

A/N: So, after seeing how many more chapters you all wanted, I think I'm gonna make four more. That seemed to be about the average of all of your suggestions, so I'm gonna make four more, then this fanfic shall be complete! Wow... And I just completed my first one... Anywho, on with the chapter!

Pencil's POV:
The next day, I got up, nearly oversleeping, and quickly got to school. My backpack felt a bit heavier than usual, but I decided to ignore that fact. I probably just had a bunch of art supplies in there... Once I was inside, I saw Pen standing at his locker. "Hey Pen!" I greeted him. He looked at me. He then waved. I was slightly confused about why he didn't say anything, but at least he responded. I smiled, then got the books I needed for first period. Pen waited for me, silently. Okay, this silence was confusing me! "Pen?" I asked. He looked at me, waiting for me to ask a question. "Why aren't you talking? You haven't said a word!" I asked. He sighed, then began to quietly whisper an answer.

Pen's POV:
I can't really speak today... "So, last night..." I started to whisper an explanation.

Last night...

I was watching a baseball game last night. My favorite team was going against their biggest rival (**A/N: I don't play baseball... Nor do I watch it... I hardly understand it, so I also don't know that many teams. So... I can't think of any parodies for teams... Um... Yeah...** ^_^'). The team I was routing for almost lost, but throughout almost the entire game, I was yelling. Excitedly, angrily, sadly,

excitedly again. Basically, I was yelling almost the whole time. The team I was routing for won, thankfully, but the next morning, I woke up and tried to speak, but couldn't. My voice was all... Hmm... How to describe it... Strange sounding and high pitched at some points. So... I texted my mom, and she told me to not speak for the day.

Back to present time...

"So... That's basically why I'm not speaking for today..." I finished explaining, still whispering. She nodded in understanding, then her eyes widened. "If you're not supposed to be talking, then don't talk!" she exclaimed. "I kn-" I started to say, but Pencil covered my mouth with her hand. "Shh!" she told me. I was about to try to say something else, but she gave me a look telling me to not even try. Her eyes really said it all. Her eyes... They... They were so beautiful... Her orangish, goldish, amber, colored eyes. They're quite an interesting and pretty color, so it's hard to describe them. "Okay?" Pencil then asked. Wait, what did Pencil say? Her eyes distracted me... I gave her a confused look. She giggled a bit. "I said that since you're not allowed to talk today, I'm not going to talk either," she repeated. I was surprised. *Pencil... She was going to give up her voice since I couldn't use mine...?* Well, I know it's just for today, but still... I quickly pulled out my phone and texted her:
"You don't have to do that..."
"I want to do this. It should make both of us appreciate our ability to speak more."
I smiled, then finally nodded in agreement. We also agreed that we were going to communicate by writing on paper or texting. Pencil quickly wrote a message to explain why we were being silent in case anyone asked. Once Pencil got her books, we then headed off to homeroom. We sat down with Eraser and Match. "Hey Pen!" Eraser said. "Hi Pence Pence!" Match said afterwards. We both waved in response. They looked at us, confused. Pencil just showed them the note.
"We are not speaking today because Pen is losing his voice and I decided to stay silent as well."
They then understood. "Was it baseball again?" Eraser asked me. I nodded. We then soon had to go to first period. Match and Eraser went to class, but Pencil didn't leave the room. I tapped on her shoulder, confused. She typed a message on her phone:

"I can't find my sketchbook... It was here just a second ago..."
Huh. Strange... She always has her textbook with her...

Pencil's POV:
WHERE'S MY SKETCHBOOK??? I left it here just a second ago, and now it's gone! I then gasped. I just remembered something. I had another book on top of it, and it's gone too... My... My diary... OMG MY DIARY'S GONE TOO?!?! No no no!!! I gotta find them both before someone looks through them! I knew I forgot to do something! I had accidentally brought my diary to school today, since I nearly overslept, and I meant to hide it in my locker! But I completely forgot to do that... My face must've looked extremely worried, because Pen looked at me with a concerned look in his eyes. His... His piercing, sapphire blue eyes... Seriously, how is one even born with such amazing eyes... Wh-what was I doing again? Pen then handed me a message.
"Pencil, we gotta get to class or else we'll be late! We'll find the sketchbook, I promise. But we don't wanna be late now, do we?"
Oh! Right, the sketchbook... AND THE DIARY!!! I gave him a look that said, "I need to find it!" He gave me another message.
"Please Pencil... We'll find it later! I promise."
He then looked at me, his eyes practically pleading me to listen. I sighed, then nodded. Stupid captivating eyes... WHY MUST I FALL UNDER YOUR SPELL?!?! Seriously, I could never say no to him if he gave me that look... I grabbed the rest of my books, then we quickly got to our class, me wondering where my sketchbook and diary could've gone...

Time skip to lunch...

Throughout the whole day so far, all I could think about was where my diary and sketchbook went. *Where could they have gone...?* I wondered. I sat with Pen, Eraser, and Match to eat lunch. I haven't spoken since I said I wouldn't speak, and I feel proud of myself. But I still can't stop thinking about my sketchbook and diary. I started looking around the cafeteria, searching for my stuff. *Maybe someone has it...* I thought to myself. I continued to look around when I then looked right of me, where Pen was sitting. Pen's face was inches away from mine. The first thing I saw, of course, were his eyes. It took me a second to realize what was happening, then I jumped, startled. He

then quickly moved back. He then quickly sent me a text.
"Sorry... Eraser dared me to see how close I could get to you without you noticing..."
After I read the text, I started laughing. Hey, laughing doesn't count for my "no speaking for a day" thing. I then sent Pen a text.
"Why...? XD"
"I don't know... He's strange..."
I then laughed again. "What're you texting each other about?" Eraser asked. "Yeah, like, what is it?" Match then asked. Pen and I looked at each other. I started laughing and he looked like he was about to laugh, but he didn't since he wasn't supposed to. Eraser and Match gave us odd looks. I then continued to look around the cafeteria. I then saw Flower. With... With two books... Two books that look exactly like my sketchbook and diary... OMG FLOWER HAS THEM OMG I GOTTA GO GET THEM!!! I practically shook Pen to get his attention. He turned to me, startled and confused. I then pointed towards Flower. He looked. He then texted:
"Flower has your sketchbook??"
I nodded. He then stood up, then walked over to Flower. I followed him, intrigued as to what could happen now. We then walked behind her, so Flower didn't know we were there, and Pen quickly grabbed the sketchbook. "Wha- HEY!" she exclaimed, surprised. Pen then handed the sketchbook to me. Yep. It was mine. I smiled as a "thank you" and stared at him for a few seconds. His eyes kept captivating me today... "I still have this Pencil..." Flower then said, holding up my diary. I snapped out of it and tried to grab the diary. Flower was taller then me, so I couldn't reach it. "Why haven't either of you said anything yet?" she then asked. I quickly showed her the note. After she read it, she said, "Seriously? That has got to be the stupidest thing I've ever heard! Not talking for a day? You, Pencil, are stupider than Teardrop! She can't even talk!" Flower said. I then saw TD sitting at another table, but she had heard Flower. She gave a hurt/angered look at Flower. I then looked at Flower again. I was about to give her a piece of my mind, but I then remembered my promise to not speak today. I quickly scribbled a note in my sketchbook.
"HOW DARE YOU?! Don't talk about TD like that!"
Flower just laughed at the message. "I can do what I want. You can't stop me," she responded. "Let's see... What in this diary of yours...?" she then asked, opening it. I tried to grab it, but Flower's minions held me back, as well as Pen. And the two girls from last time were

flirting with him! Again!!! "Hmm... Not very exciting..." Flower first said, but then her expression changed. "Ooh... Interesting... Pencil's secret crush...?" she then asked. *No!! Don't read that!!* I wanted to yell that, but of course I wasn't allowed to. She continued to read through the diary, but she was then confused. "What...? Where...? WHERE'S HIS NAME?!?!" she then asked, looking at me. "Answer me!" she exclaimed. I didn't, which reminded her of my promise. "Grr... Girls, release her," she said, then the girls letting go of me. I then wrote a message.

"You think I'd actually be stupid enough to write his name in my diary?"

Flower was then super mad, so mad that she didn't even notice that I took my diary back. I then looked at Pen, who still had Flower's minions on him, and then I looked at Flower. I have her a look. "What?" she asked. I pointed at Pen and the girls. "Ugh, fine... Girls, release him," she said. They did, well, except for the two flirtatious ones. Pen tried to get them off, but they were stuck to him like flies on fly paper. I quickly attempted to pulled the girls off, but I couldn't. I scribbled a note.

"Let go of him!"

They just giggled and one of them said, "No way we're letting this jock go again!" They then both kissed him on his cheeks. My eyes narrowed in anger. I looked at Pen, his sapphire eyes practically pleading for them to get off of him. I quickly scribbled a note and showed the girls.

"Get... Off... Now..."

They just rolled their eyes and hugged Pen. I looked at Flower again. "What? They can have their own mind sometimes..." she said. Another note:

"Get them off of him or I'm telling the school you like Blocky."

Her eyes widened. "You wouldn't actually say that..." she stated.

"You're right... I wouldn't..."

I then pulled out my phone.

"I'd text everyone I know about it and they'd tell everyone else."

I started to type in the message, ready to send it. I was about to press send when Flower said, "WAIT! I'll... I'll get them off... Just... Don't send that..." She then walked over to the two girls. "Get off of him. Now. Or I'm kicking you out of the group," she told them. The quickly released him and then followed Flower as she walked away with the others. Pen smiled, then walked up to me and hugged me.

"Thanks."
He then wrote a message to me saying that.
"No prob."
I replied with another note. I think he forgot to let go of me... I quickly tapped his shoulder, then pointed to the rest of the cafeteria, who were practically staring at us. He quickly let go, then looked into my eyes as I stared at his sapphire colored ones. *Why was I up here again...?* He handed me another note.
"We should get back to eating lunch."
"Oh! Right, let's go."
We then walked back to our table.

A/N: Originally, this was going to be about 500 words shorter, due to stupid writer's block, but I managed to get it to 2,000 words total. My chapters now tend to be 1,500-3,500 words chapters don't they... Wow that's a huge gap... Though some chapters have gone over 4,000 words... Um, what was I talking about again?
Pen: *writes* My eyes?
Me: Wha- NO!
Pencil: *laughs*
Me: I'm the author... I could give you both laryngitis if I wanted to...
Pen and Pencil: O__O
Me: Moving on... So, silence for a day? I've done that before... This one guy still owes me two dollars from like two or three years ago and this other guy owes me candy. XD
And Flower took Pencil's diary! How dare she... But, at least Pencil was smart enough to not write his name! So, don't forget to vote and comment, and I'll see you in the next chapter! Ciao!

Plushie Party!

A/N: Hey there! Sorry about the weak chapter before... I was having a lot of writer's block... Don't worry, the last three chapters will be much better! Hopefully... So... Enjoy!
P.S. That chapter title though... Something's wrong with me... XD

Pen's POV:
Nothing really exciting happened for the rest of the day, though people kept questioning us about our silence. The next day, I tried to speak, and I was able to! "Yes! I have a voice again!" I exclaimed to no one. "Really? That's great!" another voice suddenly replied. My eyes widened. I looked around the room, but no one was there. "Um... Who's there...?" I asked. "It's Pencil..." the voice replied. I looked at the pencil plushie next to me. "Pencil plushie... Are you speaking...?" I then asked. "What? Pencil plushie? What're you talking about? It's me!" the voice replied. "Pencil...? Are you in here...?" I then asked, confused. "No... You called me..." she then said, confusion and suspicious in her voice. I looked around, then saw my phone on my bed. And it was on speaker. With Pencil on the other line. *I must've somehow called her accidentally when I was asleep...* I realized. "Um... Pen...? You there...?" she then asked. I picked up the phone, then turned off speaker and held the phone to my ear. "Yep... I'm still here... I think I accidentally called you while I was sleeping..." I told her. "Oh, okay. I was wondering why you called me so early... And why you were so confused..." she said, laughing a bit. "Haha, yep," I replied. "Say, can I come to your house right now? We could walk to school together..." she asked. "Sure! See you soon," I told her. "See ya," she said, then hung up. *Well... That was embarrassing...* I thought to myself. I stood up, then quickly got dressed. I went downstairs and quickly ate some waffles. I then saw a note on the counter:
Pen,
I need you to go get the mail from yesterday. I forgot to get it last night and I didn't have to get it this morning.

Thanks,
Mom.
Alright, mail? No problem. I walked to the door and opened it when I heard a yelp. Suddenly, someone crashed into me. "Oof!" the person exclaimed. "Pencil?" I asked. "Yep..." she said, just now stepping back off of me. "Sorry... I tripped on the step..." she told me. "Ah... Don't worry about it. I've actually done that many times actually..." I admitted. She giggled a bit. Well, who knew that getting the mail could be so interesting? I grabbed my backpack, then walked outside. As we were walking, I noticed that Pencil's backpack wasn't closed all the way. *Hmm... Should probably close it before stuff falls out...* I thought to myself. I don't know why I didn't just *tell* her that her backpack was open, but I felt like I had to just close it myself... It would be quicker anyway. I discreetly moved a bit closer to Pencil, then carefully reached for her backpack. Just as I was about to zip it shut, Pencil turned her head and looked at me. "What're you doing?" she asked. "GAH!" I exclaimed, startled, then quickly pulling my hands back. "I, um, I was, uh, I wasn't doing anything!" I responded nervously. She narrowed her eyes at me. "Were you reaching for my backpack...?" she then asked. *How does she know that?!* I thought, confused. "Um... Maybe..." I replied quietly. "Why...?" she asked. "It's open..." I finally told her. She laughed a bit. "You could've just told me that in the first place!" she said, giggling. She started taking her backpack off, when stuff came piling out of it. Books and pencils came flying out, and so did... A plushie...? Wait, why does it look like a pen...? Which just happens to be my name...? "Oh crap..." she muttered as she bent down to pick up the stuff that fell out of her backpack. She then finally seemed to notice the plushie. Her eyes widened a bit and her face seemed to be reddening a lot. "U-um... I..." she said, then not saying anything else as she quickly grabbed the plushie and put it in her backpack. I raised an eyebrow in confusion. "I-it's not what if l-looks li-!" she quickly tried to exclaim, but I placed a finger to her lips. "Calm down, no need to freak out about it!" I interrupted her, then smiling a bit. "O-okay then..." she replied, then closing and picking up her backpack.

Pencil's POV:
THAT WAS SO EMBARRASSING OMG!!! Pen just saw the plushie! Omg omg omg!!! THAT'S IT! I'M DONE FOR! I was able to come up with an excuse for the drawing, but THIS?!?! How am I supposed to

get out of this?! *I gotta figure out an excuse!* I thought in panic. "Did you say something?" Pen then asked. *Oh crap, did I say that out loud?!* I wondered. "Hmm?" he then asked, looking at me. *AHH I SAID THAT OUT LOUD TOO?!?!* "Pencil? You okay...?" he asked, concerned. "I, um, well, er..." I searched for words to say, my face heating up more every second. I then sighed. "You might as well ask about it now..." I said. He looked confused. "About... You know..." I quietly said. "No... I really don't know..." he responded. I sighed again, then said, "About the plushie..." "Oh..." he then replied. We were then silent, continuing to walk as I waited for him to say something. Pen then quietly sighed and said, "I'm not going to question about the plushie..." I looked at him, though he kept looking forward. I was about to respond when he said something else. "I have a plushie too... A plushie of a pencil..." My eyes widened a bit. He what...? I was surprised. "D-do you really...?" I asked. He nodded slowly. "Um... May I ask why...?" I then asked. "I got it at the convention..." he then said slowly. "Oh... Me too... With the pen one I mean..." I replied awkwardly. "But why...?" I then asked again. "U-um... I..." he tried to say, but then stopped. "I asked for something else there...? Yeah, I asked for something else and they gave me this..." he then explained. "Oh... I see... Y-yeah... Same w-with me t-too..." I lied, losing hope. *It's useless... I though he liked me for a second, but I guess not...* I thought to myself, making sure I didn't say it out loud this time. I sighed almost silently, then didn't say anything else.

Earlier at the school...

Eraser's POV:
"Match, why did you tell me to come here so early?" I asked, yawning. "I needed to, like, ask you something," she replied. "Uh, and why couldn't you have just called me?" I asked. "I didn't want, like, anyone to hear us!" she answered. "Then you could've texted me..." I said. "People could, like, read our texts! It's too, like, dangerous!" she exclaimed. I sighed. "Okay, will you tell me what you needed to tell me so urgently now?" I asked. She quickly nodded. She then asked, "Who does Pen like?" I gave her an odd look. "Why would you want to know...?" I asked. "I, like, asked first. So, who does he like?" she asked once again. I sighed. "I told Pen I wouldn't tell anyone..." I explained. "Please??? I swear, I won't tell, like, anyone!" she pleaded. "I can, like, tell you if the girl he likes, like, likes him back!" she

added. "Please??" I sighed again. "Okay, fine..." I finally gave in. *Sorry Pen...* "You better not tell him that I'm telling you..." I said. "I won't Eraser!" she told me. "Don't freak out... But..." I started to say, then taking a deep breath. "He likes your best friend," I finally said. She gasped. "OMW ARE YOU SERIOUS?!?!" she exclaimed. "I said to not freak out!" I told her once again. "I'm sorry! I'm just, like, so excited right now!" she exclaimed. "Why?" I asked. "Pencil, like, likes Pen!" she told me. "Really?? Wow, that is so..." I started, but then couldn't find the right word. "Amazing?" she filled in for me. I nodded. "Yep. Amazing," I said in response. She smiled, then hugged me. "We have got to, like, get them together somehow!" she exclaimed. I nodded in agreement. "But how...?" I then wondered. "Don't worry Eraser! We'll, like, figure something out!" she told me, then quickly kissing me. I kissed her back, then said, "I'm sure we will."

Back to present time...

"Look, Pen and Pencil are coming this way! Act like we just got here!" I exclaimed as I saw the two walking towards the school.

Pen's POV:
As we approached the school, I was wondering why I even mentioned that I had a pencil plushie... But the excuse I came up with, was it believable? Pencil said that the same thing happened to her, so maybe it was. Unless she was just copying me... Nah, probably not. Pencil and I then saw Eraser and Match standing by the entrance. "Hey Match, hey Eraser," Pencil said to them. "Uh, hey you two!" Eraser replied. "Hi!" Match said. "Hi everyone," I then said. We all then went inside the school and went to our lockers. I grabbed my books, then when I closed my locker, I realized I forgot to put my backpack in. I then saw the two flirty girls from Flower's group behind the door. I jumped, startled a bit. "Oh, um, hello..." I said to them. They didn't say anything, but they just smiled, kinda creepily honestly. "Uh... Did you need something...?" I asked. They giggled a bit, then they started whispering to each other. I couldn't hear what they were saying, but I knew it couldn't be good... "Listen, I'm sorry, but I'm not interested in either of you," I told them. They then looked at me. "Ha... Your opinion will change soon..." one of them said. My eyes widened. *I don't think I wanna know what they mean by that...* I thought to myself. They looked like they were about to grab me, so I

quickly dashed off. They soon started chasing after me. Soon, Pencil was in sight. "PENCILHELPME!" I quickly exclaimed, thought it was probably hard to understand what I said. "Pen?!" I barely heard her respond as I ran off. I turned a corner, not seeing the two girls anywhere. *I gotta hide... They're probably coming this way...* I looked around, then saw the janitor's closet. *Well, looks like this is my closest option...* I quickly opened the door and ran in, closing it again. I peeked out the small window, then saw the two girls. They looked around, but didn't see me. "I guess we lost him..." one of the girls said. "We'll find him later... Let's get to class..." the other said. They then walked off. "Yes!" I quietly exclaimed in satisfaction. I then turned the door handle to get out, when something wasn't right. The door didn't budge. "Oh crap..." I said to myself. I was locked in the janitor's closet. I looked out the small window, but I didn't see anyone out there. "Help!" I exclaimed as I knocked on the door loudly. But no one came. I sighed. *I guess I'm gonna have to wait...*

Pencil's POV:
What on earth just happened...? Pen just ran past me and I barely understood what he said! He needs help? Huh... I thought I saw someone chasing him, but maybe not... I grabbed my backpack and placed my books in it. I wanted some extra time for drawing today, so I'm bringing the books from multiple classes with me so I wouldn't have to go to my locker as often. Once I had walked into homeroom, the teacher in there stopped me. "Pencil, do you mind going to the janitor's closet and get the cleaning supplies? I need the class to clean the room today," she explained. "Okay, I'll go get them!" I replied, then walking out of the room. She wanted me to go get the supplies before I was able to sit down, so I brought my backpack with me. I walked to the janitor's closet, then opened the door. I was about to close the door when a voice yelled, "WAIT DON'T CLOSE THE DOOR!!" But by then I had already closed the door. "Oh crap..." the voice said. I looked over and saw Pen standing there. Pen. Of all people! "What're you doing in here?" I asked. "I was running from those two flirty girls, so I hid in the janitor's closet. But the door locked when I came in, so now we're locked in here," he explained. "WHAT?!" I exclaimed, rushing to the door. I jiggled the door handle, but it didn't budge. "Oh no..." I said. I started pounding on the door, calling for help. "Pencil, no one's out there... We're stuck..." he told me. I sighed, then slid down the nearby wall and sat down. "Stupid

door!" I exclaimed, kicking the door. "Hmm... Maybe I could knock the door down..." Pen stated, then ran into the door. "Ow! Ow... Not a good idea..." he said, rubbing his shoulder. "You okay?" I asked. He nodded. He then tried to kick the door open, but that didn't work. "Those movies make it look so simple..." he said. I laughed slightly. I then saw Pen's backpack. *Wonder if I could look through it...* I thought. *Nah, I probably shouldn't... But it is open...* I couldn't take it anymore. I quietly moved closer to the backpack and looked inside. I then saw... A plushie? Wait, the pencil plushie Pen was talking about??? Why would he bring it to school? Then again, I brought mine to school... Heh... "You brought it with you?" I asked. "Brought what?" he asked without looking. "The plushie," I said. He quickly turned around and quickly zipped his backpack shut. "Uh... No...?" he responded. "Nice try," I said, laughing. I took the backpack from him and opened it back up. I pulled the plushie out from the bag. He then quickly got mine out from my bag before I could do anything. "Wha-HEY!" I exclaimed. He chuckled slightly, then took a better look at the pen plushie. "It actually looks quite cute..." he the said randomly. "So does this pencil one," I then said, laughing a bit. He then sat down next to me. "Hello!" he then said in a higher pitched voice than usual, moving the pen plushie as he talked. "Pen, that is so childish," I tried to say, but I was laughing too much from his voice. I decided to play along and said, "Hi Pen!" in a higher voice, moving the pencil plushie as I spoke. He ended up laughing too. I know, it seems so childish, but we thought it was hilarious. As we waited in the closet, we sorta "played" with the plushies since we had nothing else to do. I decided to stand up, wanting to look for people again. As I stood up, I slipped on a towel on the ground. I fell, but landed right on Pen. My face started to turn red. "S-sorry!!" I exclaimed. "I-it's fine... A-are you you alright?" he asked. I nodded, then quickly sat back up next to him. I then pulled out my phone to check the time. *Wait, why didn't I think of this before??* "I should just text Match and tell her to come let us out! I'm so stupid for not thinking of this sooner..." I said, facepalming myself. "No, you're not Pencil. Honestly, I didn't think of that either. I have my phone with me also... Should've just texted Eraser," Pen said to me, making me smile a bit. I then texted Match:
"Match! Come to the janitor's closet!"
I soon got a reply:
"Why?"
"Just come!"

I waited a minute, then the door opened. "Don't close the door!!" Pen and I exclaimed at the same time. "Okay okay! Geez, like, chill!" Match said. We then stood up and walked out. As we walked back to class, Match leaned closer to me and whispered, "What were you two, like, doing in there? Were you playing, like, 'Seven Minutes in Heaven' or something?" A small smirk appeared on her face. My face reddened a lot. "Wh-what?! O-of course not!!" I exclaimed, Pen then looking at me. "What?" he asked. "Nothing..." I quietly muttered in response. We then had reached the classroom.

A/N: Was this chapter better than the last one? Hopefully it is... XD
More cute moments a such. (ˆwˆ)
Anywho, two more chapters! Then this will be complete! See you in the next chapter! Ciao!

Shocking News

A/N: I had no idea what to write for this chapter, but thanks to @meranda856, I know what to write now! Thanks for the idea @meranda856!

Pen's POV:
I wonder what Match was saying to Pencil... Probably not important... Match grabbed her books from homeroom, then we all quickly went to our first class. I sat down next to Eraser. "Dude, where were you?" he asked. "In the janitor's closet..." I replied. "Why...?" he asked. "I was locked in there!" I exclaimed. "Those two flirts from Flower's group were chasing me, so I ran into the janitor's closet. Then the door somehow locked, and it could only be opened by the outside..." I then explained. "Then Pencil came to the closet. I told her not to close the door, but it was too late. She closed it, then we were locked in there. Together. With no one else. And we couldn't get out," I added. Eraser then gave me a look. "Nothing too... *Interesting*... Happened in there... Riiight?" he asked. "No! Why would you think that???" I responded. He chuckled, then said, "I'm joking Pen. Geez, calm down." "Not funny..." I replied. He just laughed more. Geez, why does he find the stupidest things so funny sometimes??? Then again, I suppose I do too... Like the plushie playdate... That was quite interesting... But there is no way that I'm telling Eraser about that! Throughout class, I noticed that Eraser and Match kept glancing at each other. I wonder what that's all about... Then again, they are dating... Perhaps it's just that. How should I know? I'm no mind reader... Throughout class, I thought about the janitor's closet... What happened in there... I then remembered that the pen plushie was in my backpack. And Pencil still has the pencil plushie. I carefully tapped Pencil's desk by tossing a pen cap onto her desk, then she looked at me. I mouthed, "Plushie," to her. She nodded in understanding. She reached for her backpack and grabbed it. She then carefully slid it towards me with her foot, then I picked it up. I quickly switched the plushies, then I had to give back the backpack. I

didn't want to slide it on the ground though (Oh, I'm such a gentleman lol). So I decided to try to hold my arm out while holding the backpack and hand it to her (I'm totally not showing off...). She looked at me, slightly surprised by the way I was giving it back to her, but she then reached for the backpack. But it didn't exactly work... Her backpack was really heavy, so when she grabbed it, she fell out of her chair. The weight of the backpack was too much, so she fell. My eyes widening, I immediately got out of my chair and helped her up. "Are you okay??" I asked worriedly. She nodded, standing up. She then looked at the ground and gasped. The stuff from her backpack was all over the floor. *Oh crap...*

I forgot to close her backpack!!!

"O-oh!! Pencil!! I-I'm so sorry! H-here, l-let me pick the stuff up for y-you..." I exclaimed, quickly getting on the floor to pick the stuff up. "You don't have to..." she said, but I didn't listen. I quickly grabbed everything and placed it in her backpack. "Th-thanks..." she said, then taking her backpack after I closed it. But she still seemed worried. Then, I realized why.

The pen plushie was still on the floor.

And right by Flower's desk.

Flower then seemed to notice the plushie. She looked down and picked it up. "What's this?" I heard her ask quietly. "OMG, is this thing a *pen* plushie??? And this came from Pencil's backpack!" she added. She looked at Pencil, who was staring at Flower worriedly. "Hey everyone! Look what I have!" she exclaimed, holding the plushie in the air. "Guess where this came from? Pencil's backpack," she then added. Almost the entire class started snickering. I glanced at Pencil, seeing her face reddening a bit. "You know, I think we all know what this means..." Flower then said. Pencil's eyes widened. "N-n-no! I-it's not what it looks like!!" she exclaimed. "It means, that Penc-" Flower started to say when I interrupted her. I'm the reason this was happening, so I'm going to fix it. "It means, that Pencil was returning it to me. I... I left it at her house..." I said. "Wha-?" Pencil started to say, but I interrupted her. "That's right, isn't it Pencil?" She hesitated, but then lightly nodded. "Oh, is it really?" Flower asked. I thought she was going to just leave it at that, but of course she didn't. "Pen plays

with plushies!" she then exclaimed. Oh great... The entire class, excluding Pencil, then started laughing. I just kept a straight face, walked towards Flower, then quickly grabbed the plushie. I walked back to my desk, then placed the plushie in my backpack. "Class! Stop making so much noise! And Pen, you are causing such a ruckus! I am very disappointed in you for disrupting the class. I don't want to hear another peep from you!" the teacher then exclaimed. She then started giving a long lecture. In fact, the lecture took the rest of class. Well, at least there a good side to this. The teacher kept me after class for an extra minute. If only she actually knew what I was doing... After she finished speaking, I left the room.

Pencil's POV:
I stood outside the classroom, waiting for Pen to come out. *He actually saved me from humiliation... And he placed it on himself...* I realized. I suddenly felt really bad about this. He then finally walked out of the room. "Pen!" I exclaimed. He smiled, then secretly handed me the plushie. "Pen... You know you didn't have to do that..." I told him. "I did Pencil... I did... The stuff spilling out of the backpack was my fault, so I couldn't let you suffer from my actions... I can't believe I forgot to close the zipper! I'm so stupid..." he then said. "Pen, I-" I tried to say, but he cut me off. "What's done, is done. Besides, I'm sure this'll pass in a week." he said, smiling. I eventually smiled too.

Time skip to Art class...

I thought that the rest of the day would be fine, but of course it wasn't. We were working with paint today, painting to the sound of different songs. Honestly, as much as I love music, I just wanted to draw. Flower was walking to her seat with a paintbrush and a paint palette. She dipped the paintbrush in the paint, swirling it around in the red paint. I was slightly confused, but then again, I've seen a few people do that before. It can be fun actually. She continued walking, but as soon as she was about to walk past me, she flicked the paint off with her paintbrush. Specks and spots and globs of red paint flew through the air, right onto my face. "Are you kidding me...?" I quietly muttered. I was about to stand up to wash my face off, when an announcement came on the speaker. "Attention students and staff, due to some plumbing issues, none of the sinks, water fountains, or other water pipes will be able to be used for the next hour. We're

sorry for any inconvenience. "Really?!" I exclaimed, grabbing a paper towel on the table. *Looks like I'm going to have to use no water...* I thought, annoyed. I wiped the large globs off my face, then glanced at Pen. He was looking at me. After I wiped paint off my face, he gave me an unsure look. "What?" I asked. "You've still got paint on your face..." he told me. "Oh, I do?" I asked. He nodded. Blushing a bit, I quickly looked away. I used the paper towel again, then looked at myself using the camera app on my phone. There were still red smudges on my face, but I couldn't get them off! I sighed, then Pen tapped my shoulder. I turned to him, then he grabbed another paper towel.

He then *licked* it.

What the heck is he doing...??? I wondered. He then placed one hand on my cheek, then he used the paper towel to wipe my face. *Oh my gosh his SALIVA is freaking on my face!!!* I started mentally freaking out while my face was heating up a lot. I must've had a strange look on my face, because he suddenly stopped and pulled his hand back. "U-um, I, uh, I probably should've thought about that..." he quietly said, rubbing the back of his neck in embarrassment. "Sorry..." he then quickly added. "Well, I, um, i-it's alright..." I replied. "I didn't mind..." I then almost silently added. "What?" he asked. "Nothing..." he said. *I sorta enjo- WHAT AM I THINKING?!?!* What's wrong with me...? Omg, I'm cray cray... I looked at my face again in my camera app, and it looked perfectly fine. "Anywho... Th-thanks..." I quietly told him. I then suddenly remembered that I was in a room full of other people. I slowly turned my head to look at the class. Every single one of them was looking at us. My face reddened even more, then I shyly looked at the ground. Omg, this is so embarrassing!! After what seemed like forever, the bell finally rung. Match kept teasing me about the whole "saliva scenario" while I just rolled my eyes.

Pen's POV:
WHAT THE HECK IS WRONG WITH ME??? I just put my spit on my crush's face! Once no one could see me, I actually slapped myself in the face. I then started mumbled to myself, scolding myself. "Dude, what're you doing?" someone asked. I turned my head and saw Eraser. "Wait, was this about the whole sali-?" he then started to ask

when I cut him off. "Yes, yes! Just, be quiet... I sighed, then grabbed some textbooks. I then closed my locker once more, well, more like slammed it. *That's it... I don't have chance with her anymore... She's probably not even gonna want to hang out with me anymore...* I slowly started walking to my next class, when I heard a voice say, "Hi Pen!" I turned my head and saw Pencil. Okay, maybe she didn't think I was totally a freak after all... I slightly smiled, then looked at the ground. "You okay?" she asked. I nodded a bit. I glanced at her, her facial expression concerned, then looked down again. "Pencil?" I asked after about thirty seconds of silence. "Hmm?" she responded. "We're still friends... Right...?" I asked. "Of course we are... What made you wonder that?" she replied. "Even after that whole... You know..." I trailed off. I looked at her, then she nodded. "It really wasn't that big of a deal Pen..." she told me. "I suppose so... But I-" I started to say when she interrupted me. "It's fine Pen. Just forget about the whole thing. It's in the past now," she said. "Okay..." I slowly replied. We walked into our next class.

Time skip to after school...

Once school finally ended, I was relieved. Game time! I grabbed my backpack, then walked to Pencil's locker. She was humming, but I wasn't sure what the song was. "Hey Pencil," I said to her. She looked at me, then said, "Hi!" She grabbed her backpack, then closed her locker. We left the school, me walking Pencil to her house. "See you later," I said to her once we reached her house. "See ya," she replied, then walked into her house. I continued walking until I got to my house.

Pencil's POV:
I opened the front door, then walked into my house. The first thing I saw were boxes. Boxes everywhere. "Mom? Dad?" I called out. They suddenly both appeared behind a large stack of boxes. "There you are..." I said once I saw them. "Hello Pencil," my mom said to me. My dad just smiled at me. "What's with all the boxes...?" I asked, confused. "Oh, right... About the boxes..." Mom started to say. I looked inside one and saw a bunch of my stuff. "Wha- Why's my stuff in here??" I asked. "Sweetie, your father has some news..." Mom stated. I looked at him. He looked at me. "Pencil... I got a promotion at work a few days ago... The pay is really good, it'll be really

wonderful for us," he said. "That's great! But, that doesn't explain the boxes..." I replied. He sighed. "Pencil, the promotion causes me to have to work in a completely different country..." he told me. I gave a slightly sad look. "Does... Does that mean you're moving away...?" I asked nervously. "Not just me dear..." he said. "Dad, just tell me straight forward. What is happening?!" I demanded. "Pencil..." he started.

"We're moving."

A/N: DUN DUN DUN!!!!!!
I'm sorry... That was random...
Okay, anywho, so, wait, what?
Sorry...
Anywho, poor Pencil! That saliva incident though... XD
But, PENCIL'S MOVING OMG OMG AND THE NEXT CHAPTER IS THE FINALE OMG WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN??? Will Pen and Pencil finally tell each other how they feel?! THE SUSPENSE!!! Wait, I already know what's going to happen... THE SUSPENSE FOR YOU!!! Anyway, I hope you enjoyed this chapter, and I'll see you in the finale of "Our Written Love!" *sniff* I-I'M NOT CRYING!!! XD

Our Final Game... Or is it??? + The Bet: The Finale!

Pen's POV:
I was sitting on the couch, playing some video games, when my MePhone started ringing. I paused the game and looked at who was calling. "Pencil!" I said happily to myself. I answered the phone. "Hey Pencil!" I said once I answered the phone. I didn't get a verbal response, but I heard... Crying...? "Pencil?" I asked. "O-oh... H-hey..." she said, though it sounded like she was still crying. "Pencil...? Are you crying...?" I asked. "M-maybe..." she responded, sniffling a bit. "Pencil, what's wrong?" I asked. She then started crying a bit harder. "Pencil...?" I asked again. "S-sorry..." she responded, then hung up. "Pencil? Pencil!" I exclaimed. *This is strange... I'm going to her house right now.* I decided, then walking out of the house. I ran as fast as I could to Pencil's house. I knock on the door, and a women, who I assumed was Pencil's mother, answered the door. "Oh, hello there... Are you Pen?" the woman asked. I nodded. "Ah, Pencil's been talking about you for awhile! I'm her mother," the woman said. I smiled, then asked where Pencil was. "She's in her room..." she replied. "Oh, okay," I replied. "Can I go see her?" I asked. She nodded. I came in, then headed upstairs to Pencil's room. "Pencil?" I asked, knocking on the door. "Wha...? Who's there...?" I heard Pencil asked. "It's Pen," I said. "Pen?!" she asked. A few seconds later, I heard the door unlock. She then opened the door. "Pen... What're you doing here?" she asked. "You called me... Then you were crying... Then you hung up... I got worried... What's wrong? And why're there so many boxes downstairs?" I asked. She wasn't crying at the moment, but the second I mentioned "boxes" though, she burst into tears and buried her head into my chest. I hugged her, rubbing her back a bit. "Shh... Pencil... I-I'm sorry... W-was it something I said?" I asked. "I-it's not your f-fault..." she replied, still crying. "C-can you tell me what's wrong...? I can't stand seeing you like this..." I told her. I felt her nod her head. "My dad... H-he got a promotion... A-and... W-w-we..." she

started to say, but she couldn't seem to get the words out. "Pencil?" I asked. "WE HAVE TO MOVE!" she then suddenly exclaimed, crying harder than before. "What?? You're moving?!" I asked. She nodded, continuing to cry. "How far?" I then asked. "A completely different c-country!" she told me. I could feel my heart sink to my stomach. *No... N-no... This can't possibly be happening...!!* "Pencil... I... I can't believe this is happening... When are you leaving...?" I asked. "T-tomorrow..." she told me. "What?! W-why so soon?!" I asked. "My dad's boss wants him to move as soon as possible..." she told me. I can't believe this is happening... I can't lose my crush! Even if she doesn't like me, we're still great friends! I can't lose her... She's my everything... I actually felt my eyes water a bit. *No... Be strong... Don't cry...* I told myself. I then realized something. *I gotta tell her... What?? N-no! I can't!* I was so unsure of what to do... "Pencil! Pen needs to go home now!" I heard Pencil's mom say. "I guess you have to leave now..." she told me. "I suppose I have to... But, I don't want to leave...." I replied. She looked at me, a slightly confused look on her face. "Pencil... This is going to sound crazy... But..." I hesitated. "What...?" she asked. I took a deep breath. "Run," I told her. "Wh-what?" she asked. "Run away... Stay with me..." I explained. Her eyes widened. "I... As much as I want to... I couldn't... It would scare my parents..." she told me. "Pencil..." I started to say, when she interrupted me. "No! I... I can't... I couldn't... I'm sorry..." she exclaimed. "N-no... I'm sorry... I... I don't even know why I suggested that..." I quickly apologized. "D-don't worry about it... I don't want to leave..." she replied, then sobbing again. I hugged her once more. "Pencil! Tell Pen he has to leave! Now!" Pencil's dad yelled. "Guess I should go... I'll come by tomorrow... I'll tell Eraser and Match to come too..." I told her. She nodded, then I started to walk downstairs. I waved good bye, then left, wondering what I was going to do with my life.

Pencil's POV:
HOW COULD MY PARENTS DO THIS TO ME?!?! I can't leave the love of my life! I almost agreed to run away! But I couldn't... My parents would hunt me down if I disappeared. What was I gonna do now? *Maybe you should tell him how you feel...* I thought. *No... There's no way...* I stared out my window as I watched Pen walk back to his house. "I love you... I love you so much... I don't want to leave you..." I said quietly as I watched him.

The next day...

Today was my last day here. I couldn't to go to school today, since I had to help my parents. I reluctantly helped my parents pack up everything. I was leaving the house with my parents to go to the new country at 4:30 today. Pen, Match, and Eraser were going to come to my house after school. Throughout the long day, I waited for 3:00 to come.

Time skip to 3:00...

Finally! It's 3:00! I heard the doorbell ring, then I quickly rushed to the door. I smiled when I saw the three. "Pen told me what happened. I can't believe you're leaving," Eraser said. "Pence Pence!!! You, like, can't leave!!!" Match exclaimed, crying a bit while hugging me. I hugged her back, sad about what was happening. We hung out for a little bit, then Eraser suggested, "How about we play a video game? One last game, for memories?" "Sounds like a, like, great idea!" Match agreed. "Pen? Pencil?" Eraser asked. We looked at each other. "Sure, why not?" Pen replied. "Okay, let's do it!" I then said, smiling. On the couch, Match sat on the right of me, Pen sat to the left of me, and Eraser sat to the right of Pen. We decided to play Clash of Objects, of course. The daily challenge came up. It was a... Random trivia challenge? Okay then... "We can play that later, right now, let's play some COO!" Eraser exclaimed, then we all started battling towns. As we battled, I offered everyone some snacks. They agreed, then I walked to the kitchen. I saw all the snacks at the very top of the pantry. Of course it's where I can't reach it... Pen was the tallest of all of us, so I decided to ask him. "Pen!" I called. "Yes?" he asked. "Can you help me? I can't reach the snacks!" I asked. "Sure, be right there," he told me, then I saw him walk in the kitchen. I pointed towards the pantry, then he walked over. "Geez, this is high up... Doesn't help that the floor was just waxed..." he said as he reached. He grabbed the snacks, then placed them on the counter. "Thanks Pen!" I thanked him. "No probl- WHOA!" he suddenly exclaimed as he slipped. I grabbed his hand to keep him from falling, but that didn't really work. Instead, that just caused me to fall also. Right on top of him. And I'm trying to forget my feelings for him!! This does not help at all! I felt my face redden as I quickly got off of him. "S-sorry!" I exclaimed. "I-it's fine," he replied, standing up. I brought the few bags

into the living room, opening them up. We both sat down, then started playing the game again. It was 4:00 now. A half hour more, then I would have to leave. I sighed quietly as we played the game. At 4:10, Match said that we should play the daily challenge. We all agreed, then went to the menu for the challenge. Before the challenge started, Match quietly said to me, "Pencil, I bet that I could, like, beat you in this, like, challenge." "What? No way, there's no way," I replied. "Really? Let's make a, like, bet. If I lose, I have to, like, pretend to break up with, like, Eraser," she said. "What about if I somehow lose?" I asked. She smirked a bit. "You have to, like, kiss Pen on the cheek." My eyes widened. I hesitated, then realized I'd probably win. "Fine. You're on," I answered, ready to win.

Pen's POV:
Before the game started, Eraser told me, "I could so beat you in this." "Nuh uh, no way," I replied. "Really? Betting time then," Eraser said. "Okay, if I win, you have to play "Ms. Muffie's Muffin Factory" everyday for thirty minutes, for a week. No, a month," I said (**A/N: Umm... I don't know...** ^_^'). Eraser couldn't stand that game. "And if I win, you have to kiss Pencil on the cheek," he told me. My eyes widened, then I said, "Deal. Prepare to lose."

Eraser's POV:
After I made the bet with Pen, I carefully looked at Match. She winked, telling me she made the bet with Pencil. I smiled back, letting her know I made the bet with Pen. We had both played today's daily challenge already and memorized the answers to the questions. This plan to get Pen and Pencil together was foolproof.

Pencil's POV:
As we played the trivia game, I noticed Match was doing really well! She even knew the video game facts! How's she able to answer them??? Oh no... I think I might actually lose! We were soon at the final question, and if I got this one right first, I would win. But if Match got it first, I'd lose. The TV then showed the question, "Who was the creator of the MePhone?" Oh! That was easy! I locked in my answer, but realized that Match had locked in before me. Eraser had locked in before me too. But I locked in before Pen, so... Yeah. "Correct answer is... Steve Cobs!" said the TV. "YES!" Match exclaimed. She and Eraser had somehow tied for first place... Are you

kidding me...

Pen's POV:
What... Eraser.... He won... And now... I have to... I looked at Eraser. He looked at me, then Pencil, then me again, telling me to kiss her cheek. Well... This should be interesting. *I need to be quick about this...* I thought to myself. I didn't even look at Pencil, closing my eyes so I wouldn't see her reaction, then quickly leaned closer to her to kiss her cheek. Except, that didn't exactly happen... I didn't kiss her cheek...

I felt another pair of lips.

My eyes flashed open in shock and I saw Pencil, our lips *still* connected!! I quickly sat back up, separating our unplanned kiss. She looked just a surprised as I was. My eyes were wide, my face was turning a deep shade of red, and I tried to get words to come out of mouth, but I was speechless. *What just happened?!?!* From the angle I was at and where she was sitting, I shouldn't have kissed her on the lips! Now I sound like some smarty math person... But still, the only way our lips would've touched would be if... If she turned her head... But I still would've had to lean a lot closer to her! Unless...

Unless she was actually *trying* to kiss me...

But, she seemed too surprised! I'm so confused right now... I stopped trying to think about how this happened, then realized something. *My crush and I just kissed... Oh my gosh...* Then, there was just black.

Pencil's POV:
I jumped off of the couch when Pen fell off of the couch. "OMG, he, like, fainted..." Match said, surprised. She then looked at Eraser. "Well? Do, like, something Eraser!" Match exclaimed. "What am I supposed to do?! It was your idea!" Eraser responded. "Wait, what? Idea?" I asked, but neither of them heard me as they started arguing. I looked down at Pen, then kneeled down on the floor. I shook him lightly, but he didn't wake up. *Why would he faint...?* Then it hit me. *WAIT. HE LIKES ME?!?! Omg, we both like each other... I have to tell him now! Before I leave...* I looked at the clock. 4:25. *AHHH I HAVE TO GET HIM TO WAKE UP!!!!!* I shook him a bit more, but he still didn't wake up. Geez, why is this so hard?! "GUYS!!!" I then

exclaimed to the still arguing Match and Eraser. They froze and looked at me. "Help. Me. Please," I said, looked back at Pen, then the clock again. 4:26. "Oh, I just remembered a trick that always works..." Eraser then said. "Okay, then do it!" I told him. He knelt down, then took Pen's hat. He then grabbed a pair of scissors from his backpack. "What are you doing...?" I asked. "Trust me, this always works," he said. He slowly put the blades of the scissors to the hat, then was about to cut the hat. I looked at Pen and his eyes quickly opened before the hat was cut. "Eraser, don't even think about doing that," he quickly said, getting up and grabbed the hat from him. He then place his hat back on his head. "Omg, that actually worked..." I said, surprised. I locked at the clock once more. 4:28. I quickly rushed over to Pen, then hugged him for a second. "Pen...?" I asked. "Hmm?" he asked. The clock was at 4:29. "Iloveyou!" I quickly exclaimed, staring at the ground to avoid eye contact. "Repeat that?" he asked. "I didn't hear what you said," he added. I sighed. "I love you..." I told him, my face reddening a bit. I looked at him. He had a surprised look on his face. "You do?" he asked. I nodded, giving a small smile. He smiled back. "I love you too," he told me. Hearing those words... Ah, so wonderful... He then wrapped his arm around my waist, pulling me closer to him. I stared into his sapphire-blue eyes, then our faces moved closer to each other. Right before our lips touched though, Pen froze for a second. He then looked over towards Eraser and Match. Confused, I did the same. They were both staring at us. "Really you two? You're just going to stare at us?" he asked them. "Like, yeah," Match said, smiling. Eraser just nodded. Pen and I rolled out eyes simultaneously. He then took off his hat with this other hand, then placed it in front of us, hiding our faces from Match and Eraser. Then, he finally let the gap between our lips close. My lips on his... It was the most wonderful feeling I've ever felt... "Pencil, we have to lea-" I then heard my mother start to say. "Pencil!" she then exclaimed. I quickly separated our lips, then looked at my mom, Pen dropping the hat. "Were you...?" she asked, but didn't finish her sentence. "Yes. I was. I love him. And he loves me," I told her. "Well then... Alright... Anyway, we have to leave now," she then said to me, my dad then coming downstairs. I didn't move. "Pencil, now!" she said to me again. I still didn't move. "Pencil, why aren't you listening?" Mom then asked me.

"Did either of you ever care to think about how I felt?! All of my

friends are *here.* The man I love is *here.* I can't leave them! We've been able to happily survive without this stupid promotion thingy! So why even take it?! I have less than two years of high school left, and one of them is my senior year, aka, the most important year in high school! Then I would be off to college! But no! You just take a stupid promotion that causes us to move when we're all fine just the way we were! In fact, neither of you even *consulted* me with this at all! You two just agree to it without even telling me about it! I'm a part of this family too, am I not?! I'm not just some little kid who goes along with every decision you two make! I have an opinion too! I refuse to go to this other country! I don't even know where this country is! But *I refuse.* I will *not* leave my friends, and I will *absolutely not* leave the love of my life!" I shouted, frustrated and angry with my parents.

My parents both had shocked looks on their faces, as I expected. "Pencil... I..." Mom started to say, but then hesitated. I then saw her tear up a bit. My facial expression softened into a worried look. "Mom...?" I asked. "Mom, I'm sorry, I jus-" I started to say, when she hugged me and interrupted my sentence. "I'm not crying because of your refusal, I'm crying because you're absolutely right... We should've talked about it first..." she said to me. "I'm so sorry Pencil... We should've thought about how you'd feel about this..." she added. She then looked at Dad. "Honey... I... I think we shouldn't take the promotion..." she then said. "Dear, this is a once in a life time opportunity!" he responded. "Look at our daughter! This is going to ruin her life! We can't just do this to her..." she shot back. Dad opened his mouth to object again, but then closed it. He sighed. "I suppose you're right... I'll call my boss..." he said. A huge smile filled my face, excitement flooded through me. "Omg, thank you!!" I exclaimed, rushing to hug him. He smiled, then hugged back. I then let go of him and hugged Mom. Then I went back to Pen. He was smiling so much, he was so happy. "Looks like you're not moving after all!" he said happily, then lifting me up and spinning me in a circle. I then hugged him tightly and kissed him on the lips. He kissed back, hugging me as well. "Glad that you're staying... Pence Pence..." he then said. "Hey! Only I, like, call her that!" Match exclaimed. We looked at her. She seemed mad for a second, but then smiled again. "I'm, like, JK kidding. But no one else besides, like, him!" she then said. We all laughed. My life couldn't be any better. I have the guy of my dreams, I have many friends, and I wasn't moving! Yay! Pen then

kissed me once more. I am so going to enjoy life...

A/N: *is speechless that I completed my second fanfic* *dies* *gets recovered*
THEY'RE TOGETHER NOW!!!!! AND THIS FANFIC IS COMPLETE OMG!!!! *dies again* *recovers again*
Anyway... YAY!
I though this would actually be a lot shorter, but apparently not... XD
So, did you like the finale? Pencil's not moving! (^w^)
Here comes my thank you...

THANK YOU GUYS ALL SO MUCH FOR ENJOYING THIS!!! Every time I get a vote or comment saying that he/she enjoyed this fanfic or a chapter in this fanfic, I get so happy and feel so accomplished that I could entertain people with my writing! It really makes my day, and I love you all! Thank you all so much! You all are amazing and wonderful!
~Ellie

Now, sorry, no sequel for this. :-(

But, I'm sure I will end up writing some Pen X Pencil adventures in the future.

Anyways, now it's time for you to vote on a fanfic for me to continue!

Object Shows

"Putting You First" (OJ X Marsh)
***cough cough* I kinda wanna do this one since it'll be the shortest of the fanfics... *cough cough* It's still your choice though! *cough* I'm totally not influencing you! XD**

"We Make a Great Duo" (TB X GB)

"Trapped in Your World" (Paper X Ellie)

"Our Story Continues" (Fireafy sequel)

I'm including this one also since you all seemed so excited for it.

Just a reminder, I've already made a chapter for it! Though even if this one doesn't win, I still may do it anyway. XD

Special A (Anime)

"I'll Be There For You" (Ryuu X Misoka)

Doctor Who

Night of The Nightmares

So, vote for which one you want me to continue! It's gonna be an object show one... I'm sure you all will vote for some object show one. XD

Alright, thanks for enjoying the fanfic! Don't forget to vote, comment, and I'll see you in my other fanfics! Ciao!

PLEASE READ

Hello there!

A good friend of mine's birthday is coming up soon! *insert a bunch of party noises here*

I'm not revealing his actual name, for the sake of privacy, but I will tell you his YouTube name.

JackWrench Gaming.

Cool YouTube name, right?

Now, I bought him a birthday present already, but I just remembered that there was another thing I wanted to do for him.

As of right now, JackWrench Gaming has 60 subscribers.

His videos are hilarious, and he truly has the potential of becoming a great Let's Player!

He just needs to be noticed by more people first.

So, for the sake of his birthday, please consider watching, liking, and commenting on his videos! And **especially** please consider subscribing to him! And there's not just let's plays on the channel, for those of you who don't like watching let's plays. There's hilarious stories too!

For those of you who do like watching let's players, here's some of his let's plays:

- Octodad
- Five Nights at Freddy's
- Turbo Dismount
- Spore

- Kerbal Space Program
- DinoRun

It's not just limited to this, there's plenty of other let's plays too!

He has really good content, and he's even won the SGA (Smosh Games Alliance) Challenge with one of his videos!

So please, if you could please check out his channel, like some videos, leave some comments, maybe even subscribe that would make both him and myself really happy. :)

"Okay, what's in it for me?" asks the reader.

Well, you get the satisfaction of showing kindness. :)

Okay, fine, I'm about to bribe you guys XD
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~
If his channel reaches 75 subscribers (so that's 15 more than he has currently) by the end of March 2016, I will add a bonus chapter to *It's a Love Story*!

If his channel reaches 85 subscribers (so that's 25 more than he has currently) by the end of March 2016, I will add two bonus chapters to *It's a Love Story*!

If his channel reaches 100 subscribers (so that's 40 more than he has currently) by the end of March 2016, I will add three bonus chapters to *It's a Love Story*! **I will also stop procrastinating and actually write regularly again.** I haven't been feeling the writing mood for my object show fanfics, which a lot of you aren't that happy about. But if his channel could get to 100+ subscribers, it would make me really happy seeing him happy.

JackWrench Gaming is one of my good friends. It would mean a lot to both of us.

One final thing: ***Please don't tell him I did this.***

He will think I'm crazy! Lol jk I just want it to be a surprise. :)
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Where are the Chapters?

PLEASE READ THIS FOR INFO ON IMPORTANT STUFF

They're in a dimension where I actually have the energy and creativity to write them...

With Final Exams happening in a month, I just can't focus on writing my fanfictions. I've been working on some Crush X Reader one-shots, and the next one should be out soon, so if I were I'd check that out if you're looking for content.

Now, about the object show fanfics...

I haven't really been all that active when it comes to object shows lately...

Everyone: *GASP* BLASPHEMY!!! YOU'RE THEOBJECTSHOWFAN!!!

Yeah, I know. I still love object shows, believe me, I do. But things in life are just making me not have the energy and creativity to write them. I have no idea what to write in them at this point (teaches me to actually write an outline before I start writing), and I'm just not really feeling like myself lately.

So, if you would allow me to do so, I'd like to explain the crap going on in my life.

1. Final Exams. Yeah, I just said this but I'm gonna say it again. With exams coming up, there's no flippin' way that I'd be able to write (not to mention that I still have projects and school work to do). Six exams in three days (tho if I'm lucky I'll be exempted from some of them)

2. Jack Wrench. Yeah, remember him? Of course you do he's my ultimate crush. Well, guess what? BIG NEWS FOR YOU:

I wrote him an anonymous note telling him how I feel.

Now this happened like weeks ago but I didn't tell you guys about it (I'm sorry don't hate me please).

So, here's the scoop on what happened.

He thought one of our other friends wrote it (Violet from my *The Life of a Hopeless Romantic* book).

Yeah, not cool at all. It's what I get for being to scared to actually put my name on the paper.

So, Violet told me that he asked her, and she acted like she didn't know about the note (she did tho) and she told him that she doesn't like him that way. So, he now knew it wasn't her. BUT GUESS WHAT.

HE FLIPPIN' LIKES VIOLET!!!

And, I'm actually not that surprised. I've seen the way he acts around her...

I swear, I'm not jealous. I just wanted to make it dramatic lol. But seriously, he doesn't like me that way, I'm cool with it, we're still good friends, there's no point in crying about it. Heck, I haven't cried about it (as much as I wanted to at first).

Here's the funny thing, after he finds out it wasn't Violet, he thinks it's Karli!!! KarliKat129**!!!** So I eventually write him another anonymous note, saying "So, it wasn't Violet, and it wasn't Karli, so who does that leave?"

Not even kidding, his three suspects were Violet, Karli, and myself.

Anyway, I say we're still good friends, but sometimes I feel like he kinda distances away from me a bit. I don't know, I just feel like everything seems different now. I don't really sense any awkward tension between the two of us now, since he was totally cool about it, but it just felt awkward at first knowing that he knows that I know he likes Violet and knowing that he knows that I know that he knows that I like him (talk about a confusing sentence). But none of these feelings are mutual. So I've moved on with life.

Yeah, I still have a huge crush on him (Jellie forever). But I'm not gonna have him be the center of everything I think about in life. He was recently sick for three days, so he wasn't at school. That kinda gave me a break from seeing him. I think that really helped me actually (tho I felt bad he was sick and hoped he'd feel better of course).

So yeah, he knows now. Whoopee. But, you know, I'm glad I told him. If I hadn't, I would've spent the rest of my life wondering what would've happened if I told him.

Well, enough about Jack. Let's move on to the third thing.

3. New crush.

"WHOA WHOA WHOA WAIT HOLD UP WHAT??????" ~ Every single one of you people reading this

Yeah, I have a pretty major crush on another guy. We go to the same school and we're both in my Drama class (heck it's really the only time I get to see him besides in the hallways).

But here's the thing:

HE'S A FLIPPIN' JUNIOR IN HIGH SCHOOL!!!

(Just in case you don't know, a Junior in high school is an 11th grader)

I'm currently in 9th grade, so that makes him two years older than me.

I can already tell that he has zero interest in me in that way. Well, isn't this depressing.

We're gonna call him Michael (due to privacy of course).

He's really tall (he practically towers over me) and he sometimes talks in hilarious accents! XD

Anywho, continuing.

4. I've been feeling really lazy lately. Boo, this is a stupid point. I really don't care that this reason's stupid, it's a valid point, right?. -_-

5. I've been questioning my existence quite a bit lately. ***No, I'm NOT gonna commit suicide if that's what you're thinking!*** I would never do that. I mean, maybe it's just the dumb teenage hormones that are making me feel like crap, but I'm just wondering why I'm here.

6. My creativity is going down the drain. I just don't know what to write when it comes to an entire storyline right now. I think I'd do much better with one-shots right now.

So yeah, enough of me talking about myself. I'm not looking for pity, I'm not looking for comfort, I'm not looking for hate. But I can't stop any you from doing any of that, you all have a free will.

I know, I said that I would continue writing if Jack Wrench reached 100 subs. And look at me, saying that I'm not up to writing. I feel like a total jerk (I originally censored a different word here but I changed it) right now for doing this to you guys, and I'm really sorry, but I'm not here to beg for forgiveness. Just understanding. That's all I ask for.

Just understand that I have a life outside of Wattpad. I'll still read stories, I'll still vote on them, I'll still comment, and I'll even continue to write one-shots and random stuff. But when it comes to the longer stuff, well, let's just say that they're on hold right now.

I have no inspiration, no creativity, nothing to offer in those departments for my longer fanfics. I don't wanna say that I'm depressed, because I have a feeling that there's someone who's gonna say (or at least thing) "Oh, you don't understand at all!" or "That's not what depression really is!" And I don't really think that I'm depressed. I'm just feeling a little down and stressed, that's all. I'm not gonna do something drastic, okay?

Maybe in about a month or so I'll began writing the longer fanfics again. I don't wanna guarantee or promise anything, because I can't do that. Maybe once schools over and I don't have to see my crushes everyday for a while I'll be able to focus on writing again. By not seeing them, I won't think about them as much.

I will still provide content, slowly but surely, with the one-shots and random stuff.

If you read all of this, I give you my deepest thanks, as well as apologies for possibly boring you with all of this. Maybe I dampened your day with this, so I'm sorry.

I truly am.